The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1894. NO. 1

A PUBLIC MEASURE

THE WILSON BILL MEETS WITH FAVOR.

The White House Reception.—All Members Back Again.—The Selection of a Public Printer.—Tariff Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—President Cleveland, the members of his cabinet and the ladies of their families, in accordance with a custom as old as our government, devoted New Year's day to receptions, official and general. For about four hours a procession composed of the diplomatic representatives of all the foreign governments, members of the cabinet, the justices of the Supreme Court, Army and Navy officers, minor officials and the general public poured through the White House where they were received by President Cleveland assisted by Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Stevenson, the ladies of the cabinet and several guests of Mrs. Cleveland, including the wife of ex-Gov. Russell of Massachusetts and Miss Benedict, of N. Y. Later, receptions were held at their several residences by Vice President and Mrs. Stevenson, and by members of the cabinet and the ladies of their families.

Nearly all of the Congressmen have returned. There was a quorum of both House and Senate at the White House reception today. By freely circulating among the returned members of the House your correspondent endeavored to ascertain whether conference with their constituents had increased or decreased the opposition to the Wilson tariff bill. In one respect it is apparent that it has increased it. That is, there are more Democrats who will endeavor to secure, in the caucus to be held, modifications of various clauses of the bill. But, as nearly all of them announce while stating their intentions that they will, whether successful in getting the bill modified or not, support the bill, it is clear that their opposition does not go beyond that which it is perfectly legitimate for strict party men to occupy towards a party measure not yet approved by a party caucus, and does not jeopardize the final success of the bill as approved by the caucus.

Senator Voorhees is getting a heavy mail these days, and not a few of his letters contain requests for hearings on the tariff before the Senate Finance committee of which he is chairman. None of these letters have been specifically answered, because he believes that a circular letter which he is now having sent out, containing thirty odd printed questions and requesting a reply to each, will enable nine-tenths of his correspondents to lay before the committee all the information in their possession relating to the effects of tariff upon their business just as well as they could if given a personal hearing. It is not his desire to cut any one out of a hearing and those desiring to furnish information not embraced by the printed questions will, where their prominence as manufacturers or business men justifies it, be given personal hearings.

Representative Holman has not issued the call for a Democratic caucus, but it is expected that he will do so this evening.

It is known that President Cleveland has lately given considerable attention to the selection of a new public printer and it is believed that he has picked out the man and that his nomination will go to the Senate in a few days, probably this week. Rumor has connected the name of Chief Clerk Daniels of the Interior department with the position. Mr. Daniels was not an applicant for the position, but his experience as editor and publisher of newspapers in North Carolina qualifies him, therefore should it turn out that he is the lucky man. Nearly every Democratic Senator and Representative has a personal preference for public printer but they will all be satisfied to see the position filled by any good Democrat who will give the Democrats a show at the three thousand positions in the Government Printing Office, a very large majority of which are still filled by Republicans.

A new batch of rumors concerning cabinet resignations are being sent out by Republican correspondents. There is just about as much truth in them as in those which have been periodically sent out by the same men ever since the present administration came in.

No action is expected in the House concerning the finances of the government until after the tariff bill has been passed. In fact the Ways and Means committee, which will prepare whatever financial bill that may be determined upon, will not have an opportunity to devote any time to the matter until the tariff is out of the way.

Representative Springer wishes it understood that his bill for a new national currency, which was made public a few days ago, is simply his own idea. The subject has not been considered by the committee on Banking and Currency of which he is chairman. His principal object in making the bill public was to invite criticism and suggestions.

Spring Elections.

The day for the spring elections for 1894 will be the third Tuesday of February, which is the 20th of the month, and under the present system of making nominations the time is drawing near when the party organizations will have to take up the question. The amended ballot law of 1893 requires that all nominations by certificates of party organizations for city or ward officers shall be filed in the County Commissioners' office at least twenty-eight days before the election, and nominations by nomination papers for the same offices shall be filed twenty-one days before it, not counting the day on which the paper is filed as one of them, and nominations for township and borough offices, and School Directors in the same, shall be filed with the County Commissioners at least eighteen days before the election, and nominations for same offices by nomination papers at least fifteen days before it.

Death of Mrs. Wm. K. Gilliland.

Mrs. Nancy Gilliland, wife of Wm. K. Gilliland, died on Dec. 8, '93, at her home in Sunville, Venango co., where she was born July 3, 1830, and was a daughter of the late John and Isabella Foster, early settlers of that section. Her death was caused by tumors from which she suffered for the past 7 years. The evening before her death she sat at the table and ate her supper with the family. For 37 years she had been a consistent member of the Presbyterian church. She was the mother of seven children now living.

Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, of Oak Hall, writes the Reporter: "Mr. Gilliland's father was Joseph Adams Gilliland, my oldest brother; his mother was Nancy Kerr, a sister of Alex. Kerr, and a cousin of Mrs. J. Odenkirk and her brothers, and also a full cousin of Oliver Kerr, a Presbyterian minister now located in New Jersey."

A Bit of Good News.

The publishers of the Columbian Album, the wonderful Christmas gift of the Pittsburg *Times* to its readers, have decided to extend the scope of the work so as to make it a volume of 224 views instead of 160 as originally intended. This will necessitate an increase in the number of parts from 10 to 14. The additional numbers will be furnished to readers of the *Times* at the same terms as the first parts, namely six coupons and ten cents for each part. With the last part will be furnished a complete index and title page. Twenty-five thousand copies of the Columbian Album are being sent out by the *Times* each week. With the enlargement of the scope of the work this number should be doubled.

About a year ago I took a violent attack of la grippe. I coughed day and night for about six weeks; my wife then suggested that I try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. At first I could see no difference, but still kept taking it, and soon found that it was what I needed. If I got no relief from one dose I took another, and it was only a few days until I was free from the cough. I think people in general ought to know the value of this remedy, and I take pleasure in acknowledging the benefit I have received from it. Madison Mustard, Otway, Ohio. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, and Wm. Pealer, Druggist, Spring Mills.

Married.

On December 24th, 1893, at the home of the bride's brother, Arther Lee, at Tusseyville, Foster W. Frazier and Annie E. Lee, daughter of William Lee were united in marriage by Rev. C. H. Goodling. The newly married couple left on the next morning's train for the western part of the state to spend their first days of married life with the groom's brother.

Church Notice.

There will be no service in the Reformed churches at Centre Hall and Tusseyville next Sunday. The Lord's Supper will be administered as follows: At Centre Hall on January 21st, Union, Jan. 28th, Tusseyville, Feb. 4, and Spring Mills Feb. 11th.

S. H. EISENBERG.

Captain of Police, Philip J. Barber, of Baltimore, Md., says: "Salvation Oil has been used at our station the past winter for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain in the back, etc., and I have yet to meet with its equal. It is the best."

—We [illegible] and shoes suitable to the sea[son] at Mingle's, Bellefonte, you wi[ll find] them in men's and boys kip bo[ots], men's rubber boots. The [prices] reasonable prices and in varie[ty].

A DECISION ON STREETS,

By the Supreme Court and of Interest to Centre Hall and all Towns.

On Saturday last, the supreme court, sitting in Philadelphia, decided a case brought up from Allegheny county relative to paving, grading and otherwise improving streets under the control of cities and boroughs. The court decides that the cost of such work must be assessed on persons owning property abutting on the street where such work is done, and that citizens not having such abutting property can not be made pay any such assessment.

Some two months ago we published the law upon which this decision is founded. For the work done on the Centre Hall street, last fall by order of a few councilmen, all the cost would fall on the property holders between the Luth. and Evang. churches, providing our council had control of this street. But as this street belongs to the pike company, there is another law and a decision, which we published about four weeks ago, by which no council can do work on a pike, not owned by the boro, and pay for it out of the boro funds.

Thus it is plain that our council violated the law in two important particulars: 1, It had no right at all to do the work because the pike company, and not the boro, owns this road. 2, The council could only make the property abutting pay and none others.

Since the entire work was illegal, none need pay. The work was to go on all thro town, and the taxpayers can thank the Reporter for stopping it by exposing the wrong and violation of the law by councilmen.

Will Cost $1,000,000.

The Cambria Iron company has begun and is pushing the erection of a steel rail mill, the estimated cost of which will reach a million dollars. The foundation has been laid and part of the construction machinery is in position. The plant is intended to be one of the models of the world, equal if not superior to the steel rail plants at Sparrow's Point, Steelton and Braddock.

There is a veritable boom in all the departments of the Gautier Steel works at Johnstown. It is reported that the works are two months behind orders. It is at least certain that over one thousand men are working over time, many fifteen hours a day.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

The Best Wind Mill Out.

The Dinges' store room will be occupied the present year for storing, trial and sale of the famous Little Bonanza Fanning Mill, that beats all ever made as a Separator. No farmer that has seen it work has failed to praise it, and hundreds have already been sold to farmers on the other side our county. It is simple, separates any mixture of seed, dirt, chaff, etc., like a charm, and if a farmer needs a fanning mill he can't help buying the Little Bonanza after seeing it work. Messrs. Leathers & Hoover will be here to wait on all who desire to examine and buy the most wonderful fanning mill ever invented.

Another Crazy Idea.

Secretary of State Osborne, of Kansas, has prepared a circular in which he advocates laws making two hours per day the limit of work of each man. He holds that labor saving machinery has made such progress that one man is now able to do as much as twenty, seventy-five years ago, and he believes that over production is responsible for the idleness of the millions to-day. This, he holds, would be done away with if two hours should be made the day's work limit.

"Our baby was sick and we bought one bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and were well pleased with it. It did the baby a great deal of good." Wm. Thompson, McKeesport, Pa.

—If you are looking for a good suit of clothes or overcoat, you should visit Lewins, Bellefonte. He is selling them cheap. Give him a call and see what he can do for you in saving you money on any article purchased.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LIST OF JURORS

DRAWN FOR JANUARY TERM OF COURT.

Three Weeks of Court in January.—There Will be a Large Civil Trial List.—Is Your Name on the List.

Owing to the large number of cases on the docket ready for trial, the court recently ordered a three week's session of court for January, and last week the jury commissioners drew the following jurors for that purpose:

GRAND JURORS.

Fred Weber, Harris twp.
Geo. Sweeney, Potter twp.
Edward Miller, Miles twp.
James W. Runkle, Potter twp.
Harry C. Igans, Liberty twp.
John F. Harter, Millheim.
Frank Strickland, Snow Shoe twp.
Jacob Wagner, Potter twp.
Solomon Candy, Howard boro.
D. A. Paul, Philipsburg.
John Todd, Jr. Rush twp.
J. H. Tipton, Howard boro.
Chas. Heisler, Spring twp.
Aastin C. Eckley, Snow Shoe twp.
S. A. Martin, Walker twp.
H. H. Weiser, Millheim.
J. W. Pennington, Rush twp.
John D. Gardner, Curtin twp.
A. S. Stovor, Haines twp.
Frank Brown, Liberty twp.
S. P. Gray, Ferguson twp.
Frank Peters, Union twp.
Ben. Haffley, Haines twp.
C. U. Hoffer, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

John H. Lever, Halfmoon twp.
Thaddeus Myers, Rush twp.
Geo. Weaver, Curtin twp.
Geo. W. Fisher, Halfmoon twp
Fred Yocum, Walker twp.
E. I. Walker, Boggs twp.
Patrick Garrity, Bellefonte.
H. M. Krebs, Ferguson twp.
D. K. Tate, Bellefonte.
L. C. Rearick, Benner twp.
John Getz, College twp.
T. F. Kennedy, College twp.
Ira Brungart, Miles twp.
C. P. Stoneroad, Boggs twp.
John Shugart, Bellefonte.
A. C. Mingle, Bellefonte.
Uriah Shaffer, Miles twp.
Aaron Smull, Miles twp.
Geo. W. Ocker, Centre Hall.
John Rote, Spring twp.
James Neese, Penn twp.
Samuel B. Shaffer. Miles twp.
Philip Auman, Potter twp.
Thompson Barnhart, Spring twp.
J. M. Brower, Benner twp.
Wm. Goodhart, Gregg twp.
Orrin Brickley, Howard boro.
David Brisbin, Centre Hall.
Wm. Shutt, Benner twp.
P. W. Bullock, Snow Shoe twp.
David Burrell, Gregg twp.
B. F. Blair, Patton twp.
Chas. Wolf, Haines twp.
D. W. Schenck, Howard twp.
Sol. Poorman, Spring twp.
Budd Thompson, Worth twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Miles Zimmerman, Burnside twp.
Wm. B. Mingle, Centre Hall.
R. E. Cambridge, Unionville.
Adam Martin, Haines twp.
James Harter, Penn twp.
D. W. Holt, Philipsburg.
Geo. Glossner, Marion twp.
Wm. A. Curry, Potter twp.
Dominick Judge, Spring twp.
John A. Slack, Potter twp.
John H. Confer, Penn twp.
F. O. Hosterman, Millheim.
Henry Garret, Miles twp.
Robert A. Hall, Union twp.
Samuel Eidel, Snow Shoe twp.
J. D. Brown, Snow Shoe twp.
S. S. Crissman, Philipsburg.
W. M. Cronister, Worth twp.
James P. Hale, Philipsburg.
Samuel Motz, Haines twp.
Irvin Holmes, College twp.
Michael Lebkichner, Boggs. twp.
Samuel Hosband, Union twp.
A. H. Weaver, Gregg twp.
Thomas Taylor, Milesburg.
Simon Harper, Centre Hall.
Hammond Sechler, Bellefonte.
Robert Tate, Walker twp.
Samuel Emerick, Union twp.
Wm. Wolf, Philipsburg.
Chas. Gulich, Philipsburg.
Thomas James, Rush twp.
Joseph Rightnour, Bellefonte.
Wm. Hubler, Miles twp.
Linn Musser, Ferguson twp.
Edward Wasson, Patton twp.
Levi Spiglemyer, Penn twp.
Lewis Wetzel, Spring twp.
Thomas Weaver, Snow Shoe.
Ellis Lytle, Ferguson twp.
Wm. Tressler, Benner twp.
James Hughes, Bellefonte.
W. H. Wilkinson, Bellefonte.
John B. Mitchell, Ferguson.
Andrew Campbell, Penn twp.
W. H. Holter, Howard boro.
Joseph Casselbury, Howard twp.
James Brooks, Spring twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—THIRD WEEK.

P. Gray Meek, Bellefonte.
Wm. Quick, Snow Shoe twp.
John Hoy, Jr. Marion twp.
Fred Leathers, Howard twp.
James Johnson, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Brown, Bellefonte.
John Taylor, Gregg twp.
Jeff Heckman, Gregg twp.
F. W. Crider, Bellefonte.
Daniel Weaver, Miles twp.
Robert Ray, Bellefonte.
E Q. Woomer, Philipsburg.
Frank Wion, Spring twp.
Jacob Kern, Miles twp.
Daniel Eberhart, Bellefonte.
Howard Bowersox, Haines twp.
Benjamin Crain, Taylor twp.
Wm. Capp, Halfmoon twp.
John Howley, Bellefonte.
John G. Dubbs, Spring twp.
L. W. Walker, Ferguson twp.
Chas. R. Musser, Patton twp.
Jesse Fredericks, Union twp.
Clyde Coxey, Harris twp.
Cyrus Durst, Harris twp.
W. H. Fisher, Philipsburg.
Geo. R. Mock, Philipsbsburg.
Joseph Grazier, Ferguson twp.
Matthias Rider, Ferguson twp.
Geo. Hauck, Rush twp.
W. H. Philips, Haines twp.
Wm. Bartley, Walker twp.
H. N. Hoy, Benner twp.
T. Linn Mattern, Patton twp.
H. C. Williams, Philipsburg.
James Alexander, Sr., Spring twp.

CAUGHT IN A HAY PRESS.

Serious Injuries Received by Thomas Grove.

On Tuesday afternoon Thomas Grove, living about two and one-half miles east of Centre Hall on the road to Spring Mills, received serious injuries while operating a hay baling press.

He was baling hay and feeding the machine, which either became clogged or did not feed fast enough. He then forced the hay into the press with his foot when the plunger caught his leg above the ankle joint and would have torn his foot off had it not been for the horse stopping.

He was brought up to Dr. Jacobs' office for treatment, but the Dr. was unable to find any broken bones owing to the swelled condition of his limb, which was three or four times its natural size. It was an exceedingly narrow escape for him, and it will be many days before he is of sound limb again.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

George Baney and Mary Ward, both of Pine Grove Mills.

David T. McCloskey and Elsie M. Long, both of Romola.

John T. Bowes and Margaret Kunes, of Blanchard.

John Mitchell, of Cadiz, Ohio, and Frances Bollinger, of Aaronsburg.

John H. Detwiler, of Aaronsburg, and Anna M. Roush, of Penn Hall.

Ammon A. Stover and Minnie O. Stover, of Haines twp.

Foster W. Frazer and Annie E. Lee, of Tusseyville.

Sherman L. Spotts, of Unionville, and Dora G. White, of Pine Glenn.

Luther Campbell, of Oak Hall, and Annie E. Osman, of Lemont.

Burdina Butler, of Howard and Annie McCable, of Nittany.

Robert S. Malone and Della May Taylor, of Milesburg.

O. J. SpottS, of Union twp. and Joanna Markle, of Bellefonte.

Wm. Kelley, of Lock Haven, and Agnes M. Ulrich, of Millheim.

Jonathan Shutt, of Potter twp. and Annie Shultz, of Miles twp.

Elmer E. Taylor, of Altoona and Maggie D. Peters, of Unionville.

I. N. Gibson and Lydia R. Thomas, of Bellefonte.

Charles B. Wagner and Sadie DeHess, of Liberty township.

A. N. Wolfe, St. Louis, Mo., and Jennie Bare, Rebersburg.

Robert B. Montgomery, of Bellefonte and Maggie R. Kane, of Axe Mann.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpensburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

A Pretty Wedding.

At the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Flory, of Tusseyville, December 21st, 1893, in the presence of about forty or fifty invited guests, Aaron G. Detwiler, eldest son of Jacob Detwiler, and Emma C., eldest daughter of Samuel Flory, were united in marriage by Rev. C. H. Goodling. After many hearty congratulations, a sumptuous supper was partaken of by all the invited guests, after which all departed, wishing the bride and groom many happy days of married life.

THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

Every Person is Interested now in Making the Dollars go Far.

"Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves," is a maxim that is peculiarly applicable to these hard times. Wastefulness at all times is foolish, it is worse than that now when thousands are suffering for the lack of the necessaries of life.

The Pittsburg *Times* is an object lesson in proper economy. It presents one of the chief necessities of life—all the news—at the lowest possible cost. Notwithstanding the fact that the Pittsburg *Times* is sold for only one cent a day, the claim is made for it that it is the most complete newspaper printed in Pittsburg, that every occurrence of human interest in every part of the globe is promptly reported in its columns; that it is essentially a paper for the home, everything of an objectionable character being excluded; that it is the only paper in Pittsburg whose market reports are reliable and revised every day in the week; that it is the only Pittsburg newspaper which prints daily a carefully prepared department for the ladies, and once a week a report prepared by experts, of special interest to agricultural readers; and, finally, it is the only Pittsburg newspaper which prints daily the highest class of fiction.

In addition to all this, the *Times* offers to all its readers at a nominal cost the opportunity of securing one of the highest class magazines printed in the country, and to the ladies their choice during the year 1894, of twelve of the most approved paper patterns, with privalege of selecting from a list of 50,000. Send for a sample copy of the *Times*, which will be mailed you free, and see how these promises are fulfilled. If there is no agent for the *Times* in your locality a profitable business can be established by writing for the agency.

To Prevent Catching Cold.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is cold.

Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been eaten.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out into the cold.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder blades, well covered; also the chest well protected.

In sleeping in a cold room establish a habit of breathing through the nose, and never with the mouth open.

Never go to bed with cold or damp feet. Never omit regular bathing; for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion and other diseases.

After exercise of any kind never ride in an open carriage or near the window of a car for a moment; it is dangerous to health or even life.

When hoarse speak as little as possible until the hoarseness is recovered from else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced.

Merely warm the back by the fire, and never continue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is debilitating.

When going from the warm atmosphere into a cooler one, keep the mouth closed, so that the air may be warmed in its passage through the nose before it reaches the lungs.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow, or where the person is exposed to cold wind.

DEATH IN REBERSBURG

Mother Kraemer, Wife of Daniel Kraemer, Passes Away.

On Tuesday afternoon, 2nd, Susanna, wife of Daniel Kraemer, passed this vale of tears, surrounded by her immediate family. Mother Kraemer had been prostrated for a number of weeks from a succession of apopleptic attacks, and four or five days before her death, her condition was that of unconsciousness.

The deceased was a daughter of John Weaver, one of the early settlers and pioneer families of Brushvalley. Her age was 78 years on the 9th of last October. She has one brother living yet, George Weaver, of the same place.

The deceased had a large circle of relatives and friends, with whom she stood in high esteem. She was a faithful wife and loving mother, and a lifelong and consistent member of the Reformed church. She leaves an aged husband, and all her children, save one, to mourn her loss. Her children are, Mrs. John Wolf, of near Rebersburg; Harry Kraemer, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Abe Luckenbach, of Bellefonte; Mrs. S. S. Wolf, dec'd; Mrs. David J. Meyer, of Centre Hall, and Mrs. Ammon Wolf, widow, Rebersburg.

The funeral will take place on Friday morning, 5th, Rev. Eisenberg, of our town will officiate, the Ref. pastor of Rebersburg being ill.

THE NEWS.

An explosion, caused by mixing chemicals, set fire to Leonard & Ellis' paint and oil works in Birmingham, Ala. The place was destroyed. Loss $10,000. Thomas Swoope, an employe, was fatally injured.——A colored woman named Brown, living near Sibley, Kan., left her five children, with two other children, alone at home. A big fire was built in the stove, and in the night the cabin burned and two of the children, aged nine and eleven, were roasted in bed.——Joseph and Henry Manly and George Cronk, while walking across Saranac Lake, broke through the ice. They were rescued, but died from exposure.——Near Hodgensville, Ky., Clarence Wade, a lad of twenty, shot and killed Alvin Defevers in a schoolhouse during exercises. Young Wade had been paying attention to a sister of Defevers, and, a short time ago, while out driving, attempted what was regarded as undue familiarity with her.——J. S. Madison, ex-speaker of the House, and present chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the Mississippi legislature, died suddenly at his home, near Brookville.——The upper portion of the village of Narrowsburg, N. Y., was destroyed by fire.——Mrs. Elizabeth F. Petty, a woman miser, was murdered in her home, in Newark, N. J.——James O'Neill, of Rock Village, five miles from Haverhill, Mass., assaulted his wife with a hatchet, inflicting a number of dangerous wounds on the woman's head. She is badly injured, but will probably live. O'Neill has disappeared.——The United States Cordage Company began business, the certificate of organization being filed in New Jersey. Directors were elected.

In the United States Court at Jacksonville, Fla., Postmaster W. H. Merrill, of South Jacksonville, was arraigned before Commissioner Walter on the charge of embezzling funds of the government.——Executions aggregating $30,000 were issued against A. A. Myers, a tanner of Lancaster, Pa. His liabilities are placed at $40,000; assets not known.——Fire destroyed about $40,000 worth of property in Manchester Center, Vermont.——The United States grand jury returned an indictment in Waco, Texas, charging S. J. Walling with misapplication and embezzlement of money of the City National Bank of Brownwood, Texas. The various sums aggregated $90,000. Walling was cashier of the bank, the funds of which he lost in cotton futures operations and broke the bank.——James S. Johnson, a prominent clothing merchant of Perth Amboy, N. J., was mistaken for a burglar at his home and was shot in the neck by Adolph Sofield.——F. M. Byrd and John W. Harris shot each other to death in Hanford, California.——At McCary's Ferry, Ala., on the Tombigbee river, a party was crossing the river on a flat when a little child fell overboard. During the excitement Mrs. Williamson and Mrs. Alexander, the latter the child's mother, jumped into the river to rescue it, but both were drowned. The child caught an overhanging bush and was saved.

Mr. Paulding, one of the leading physicians of Daretown, N. J., was struck by a train at South Woodstown and probably fatally injured. The doctor was driving a vicious horse, which became unmanageable, and rushed upon the track directly in front of the train.——H. D. Parmenter, a farmer of Northwest Ellis county, Kansas, shot his grandson and then himself. The boy is still living. The man died instantly. Temporary insanity was the cause.——City Attorney James Butler shot and killed a gambler known as "Seven Up" Jim O'Leary, in St. Louis.——Ohio miners threaten to strike if their pay is reduced.——D. J. Mackey has resigned as president and director of the Evansville and Terre Haute Railroad Company. Vice President H. C. Barlow is now acting president of the company.——The dead body of Lawyer Herbert W. Edmunds was found by a searching party in the woods back of the Mount Vernon Hotel in Cape May. It is the general belief that death resulted from an overdose of morphia and exposure.

In a street duel at Lawrenceburg, Ky., Joe Brown shot and killed Polk Moffett. The trouble arose over the arrest of Moffett's son at church. Brown was severely wounded.——The steamship Seneca, which returned to Havana with fire in her hold, was sunk in the harbor.——The Iron Car Company, a new organization which supplants the Iron Car Equipment Company, announces that the works in Huntingdon will resume at an early date, giving employment to several hundred men now out of work.——Barbara F. Daubner, mother of City Councilman George Daubner, of Elizabeth, N. J., was fatally burned at her home. She was a very heavy woman, and in a faint fell on the stove. Her clothing became ignited, and she was wrapped in flames when assistance arrived.——Ex-Governor and ex-Congressman Benj. T. Biggs, of Delaware, died in Middletown, that state, of pneumonia.——Frederic W. Stan, aged fifty-seven years, president of the Board of Assessors of Yonkers, is dead.——Michael Grober, of the Army Service Corps, was crushed by a large stone at West Point, and sustained injuries which may prove fatal.——James Collins, a fourteen-year-old boy, was literally chewed to pieces by a Newfoundland dog.——Chauncey H. Andrews, the millionaire railroad operator and coal and iron manufacturer, died in Youngstown, Ohio.

KILLED AND CREMATED.

Burglars Murder a Virginia Farmer and Burn His House.

Pleasant Hendricks, of Campbell county, Va., was about a month ago married to the daughter of J. H. White, of Lynchburg, and began housekeeping near Bacocks, was murdered by four masked men, supposed to be whitecaps, and the house burned. The story is to the effect that after Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks had retired four masked men forced their way into the house and knocked the husband down. Mr. Henricks fainted and was taken into the yard, while the men robbed the house and set it afire. When the wife regained consciousness the house was a mass of flames. The blaze attracted the neighbors, but it was too late to save the house and recover the body, which was found in the ruins. Mr. Hendricks was a prosperous farmer, about forty-five years of age, and it was not known that he had an enemy. It is supposed that the parties knew that he had a large sum of money in the house.

BANDITS' BIG HAUL.

Five Robbers Overhaul a Train on the Prairie.

MAIL AND EXPRESS LOOTED

Every Passenger, Including Prominent Business Men of Coffeyville, Kans., Relieved of His Money and Other Valuables.

The south-bound passenger train No. 12, on the Iron Mountain division of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, which left Coffeyville at 6.30 o'clock in the evening, was held up and thoroughly robbed by five masked men at Seminole Station in the Indian Territory, five miles south of Coffeyville. The switch lock was broken and the train ran into the siding, on which a box car was standing, on which was a red lantern. The point of the robbery is a small station on the open prairie.

The engineer, James Harris, was carefully guarded by one of the men with a Winchester, while the rest proceeded to rob the mail and express cars and every passenge on the train from the smoker to the sleeper. The leader was a tall man who went through the cars and relieved the frightened passengers of their money and valuables while the party kept up a fusilade with their Winchesters and revolvers. They evidently secured a large amount of booty.

A party of young people from Coffeyville, who were driving, set in their conveyance close to the scene and witnessed the affair. They were the first to bring the news of the robbery to town. Several gentlemen of Coffeyville who do business in the Territory were on the train and were victims of the brigands. Fortunately no one was injured by the shooting, which was all done by the robbers. One young man, who was in the smoker, got up as the robbers came in and walked ahead of them through the different cars in the hope of avoiding them. When they got to the rear of the last car they caught him, took his watch and $17 and made him jump off. He walked back to Coffeyville but was too badly rattled to describe the affair.

They held the train about an hour and a half, and the rear lights on the car could be seen from the Missouri Pacific yards while the train was being gone through. Conductor Brownel, the engineer, the fireman, and the porter were relieved of everything they had, even to their pocket-knives.

The train continued on toward Fort Smith after being relieved, and the desperadoes mounted their horses and left in a westerly direction. They were dressed in cow-boy outfits and were all young man. They are a remnant of the Starr gang, and from the description given by Conductor Brownel the leader is Jim Wooten, the fellow who led the raid on the Mound Valley Bank.

MANGLED BY A DOG.

A Little Boy Torn to Pieces While a Cowardly Crowd Looked On.

A large Newfoundland dog, weighing over 100 pounds in resenting a kick from 14-year old James Collins in Covington, Ky., literally chewed him to pieces.

The dog jumped on the lad, knocked him down and tore one of his ears off. A crowd of over 1,000 people were attracted by the boy's screams, but not one of them had the courage to interfere.

A policeman finally succeeded in lassoing and afterward shooting the dog, but before this was accomplished the boy's body had been terribly torn and lacerated. He will die.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

BISMARCK, the ex-Iron Chancellor is a grandfather six times.

ADA REHAN in silver is doing duty as an attraction in a Boston drygoods store and is inspected by 10,000 people daily.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD says there are 30,000 poets in England. And he forgot to add that 29,975 were of the Spring variety.

CAPT. JOHN NOLAN, a New York court officer, made his will, having had a foreboding of death, and next day his heart stopped.

MISS ALICE STONE BLACKWELL is writing a biography of her famous mother, the late Lucy Stone. Miss Blackwell is greatly interested in the cause of woman suffrage.

WALDO STORY and his wife have been paying a long visit to this country, but have sailed again for their home in Rome. Waldo Story is a sculptor, like his father, W. W. Story.

WM. D. HOWELLS is a hard worker and is obliged to use a typewriter since he injured his wrist so badly that he cannot use a pen. His study or workshop is a model of tidiness and as neat as his sentences.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has had fewer callers the first days of this session than were ever before known at the beginning of a Congress. On the average there have not been half a dozen Senators and Representatives any one day.

MRS. EDWIN BOOTH GROSSMAN, who is writing some reminiscences of her father, Mr. Edwin Booth, is asking her father's friends who possess letters from him to send her transcripts of such as they may wish to add to her publication.

JOS. W. MORSE, who was one of the originators of the system of printing theatrical posters from wooden blocks, and who was a cousin of Professor S. F. B. Morse, of telegraph fame, celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday at his home in New York recently.

THEY say Mr. Freddie Gebhard in these days is a sedate and rather melancholy figure, whose attire is not particularly showing, and whose manner is subdued and listless. Like most Keeley graduates, he drinks great quantities of Lithia water and seldom smiles.

MISS HELEN GOULD has just offered a great farm at Irvington-on-the-Hudson to the "Kindergarten and Potted Plant Association." The land will be dotted with a number of frame buildings, in which 250 or more children are to be lodged and fed during the Summer months.

CABLE SPARKS.

INDIA'S financial troubles are attributed by a former member of the Saulsbury cabinet to the abandonment of bimetallism. The Indian loan bill passed the House of commons without a discussion.

REPRESSIVE measures have not abated the activity of anarchists. It is proposed to hold a mass-meeting in Berlin. Threats have been made to blow up the Paris Bourse.

QUEEN REGENT CHRISTINA, of Spain, has received from Sultan Muley Hassen another long letter, in which he again promises to make full reparation for the hostile acts of the Riffs at Melilla.

THE Belgain ministers will resign in case the members of the right refuse to support the proposal for proportionate representation as incorporated in the franchise bill.

THE Politische Correspondenz, of Vienna, says that Monsignor Satolli, papal delegate to the church in the United States, has been appointed Archbishop of Bologna.

THE British steamer Langham, from Galveston and Norfolk, for Liverpool, lost her propeller blades and was towed into Queenstown by the steamer Venus.

THE annual returns of the Clyde shipbuilding industry show that the total output for 1893 was 208,000 tons, against 336,000 tons last year.

THE papal nuncio in Lima has been instructed to offer his mediation in the present frontier dispute between Peru and Ecuador.

THE anarchist who is believed to have made the bomb thrown by Pallas to General Compos has been arrested in Barcelona.

BARON KADOLITSCH, who was with Maximilian when he attempted to found a Mexican empire, died in San Reino.

IT is alleged that there is discrimination upon religious grounds in the selection of jurors in Ireland

GREAT BRITAIN'S naval strength was debated in the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone contended that the fighting quality of the navy was far superior to the French and Russian navies.

THE Italian government will make an effort to suppress the Mafia in Sicily. Signor Zanardelli, in consequence of the failure of his efforts to form a cabinet, will resign the presidency of the Chamber of Deputies.

SIR PHILIP WODEHOUSE CURRIE, undersecretary of state of the foreign office, has been appointed British ambassador to Turkey.

JOSE CODINA has confessed that he threw the bomb which did such frightful execution in the Lyceum Theatre, Barcelona.

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS, son of Gen. Owen Williams, has been shot by the Matabeles.

BRAZIL'S parliamentary elections have been postponed until May.

UNIVERSAL PENNY POSTAGE

Advocated by Heniker Heaton—An Insult to Foreign Laws in Japan.

Singapore advices by the Canadian Pacific steamer Empress of India stated that Heniker Heaton, M. P. for Canterbury, England, who is an advocate of universal penny postage, in the course of an interview there, declared that the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company shamefully neglected the East, especially the service to China and Straits Settlements. The majority of the vessels trading to these ports, in his opinion, are of a poor class, inferior in speed and other respects to vessels trading elsewhere. He expressed surprise that the British government had given them the postal contract between Ceylon and Bombay at a speed under twelve knots. The annual subsidy paid the Company by the British government is £365,000, which represents interest on more money than the whole fleet belonging to the Peninsular and Oriental Company is worth.

Acting Japanese Consul Shimezu has received cable advices from his government, stating that the house of Representatives has been adjourned for two weeks on account of the excitement raised by the introduction of two anti-foreign bills in the House. When asked for an explanation concerning the coolness which had arisen against foreigners he said that the people were only endeavoring to get their rights. Treaties with foreign powers made thirty years ago, at a time when Japan had only just been opened to foreigners. Then the government agreed that foreigners should be governed by the laws of their country, and that consuls should possess authority in such cases. These treaties expired some years ago, and Japan has been endeavoring to secure revised treaties, claiming that the present laws which are modeled after those of Europe and America, are suitable for the government of foreigners as well as Japanese. The natives think the consuls have two much power, and this discussion to the House appears to be an outburst of a popular feeling that has long been growing.

TO SHOOT THE MAYOR.

Louisville's Chief Magistrate Deals Promptly With a Crank.

Mayor Henry B. Tyler was sitting in his office on the first floor of the City Hall at 4 o'clock the other afternoon when a well-dressed man of medium height walked in and said that he wanted it proved that his father had not committed suicide.

The mayor saw the man was a crank and told him he knew nothing about his father.

The visitor said: "I came here to demand my rights. I own property near the city limits and I do not want them extended."

The crank pulled a revolver and told the Mayor he was going to kill him. The Mayor, although small of statue, quickly seized the weapon and called assistance.

The crank resisted arrest, but was overpowered. He gave the name of Phil. J. Schwarz.

Schwartz is about thirty-two years of age and has been trying to get on the police force for some time. At the time of his arrest he had a huge petition to the Mayor in his pocket. He asked his mother to go with him to the Mayor's office but she refused to do so. She says that her son, who is a woodworker, has been out of work for some time and has been acting very queerly of late. Louis Schwartz, a brother of Phil., runs a barber shop. The father killed himself seven years ago.

THE French Government will present to the State of New York nearly all of its educational exhibit which was at the World's Fair.

INDIAN TERRITORY

Governor Fishback Says It Is a Resort of Criminals.

LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT.

Many of the Recent Bank and Train Robberies Are Said to Have Originated There--Time the Government Asserted Its Right of Eminent Domain.

Governor Fishback, of Arkansas, has addressed the following open letter to President Cleveland:

To the President.—Dear Sir: Developments incident to the recent train robbery and murder at Oliphant, in this state, renders it proper, it seems to me, that I call your attention to the dangerous relation which the Indian Territory, west of us, occupies to the States of the Union, and especially to the adjacent States of Arkansas, Kansas, Texas and Oklahoma Territory.

Upon the person of one of the captured robbers was found the map of the route they had taken from the Indian Territory, 175 miles, to the scene of the robbery and also a map of the country around Chattanooga, Tenn., showing that another robbery was contemplated at or near that city.

It also appears that the captured leaders are noted characters in this business and inveigled some very respectable citizens along the border into this robbery. I have good reasons to suspect that a very large percentage of the bank and train robberies which take place west of the Alleghenies and east of the Rocky mountains are organized or originated in the Indian Territory. Let me add also that the refuge this sparsely settled rendezvous of outlaws affords to criminals is a constant temptation to crime in all the country around.

During the past twelve months there have issued from the States of Arkansas, Texas, Kansas and Oklahoma Territory sixty-one requisitions upon the Indian Territory authorities for fugitives, while we have reason to believe that as many more are hiding among their comrades in crime in this asylum of criminals. Those criminals who find refuge in this Territory are rapidly converting the Indian country into a school of crime.

They are demoralizing the Indians and are especially stirring up the young Indians to deeds of blood and theft. Young Henry Starr, for example, although less than twenty years old and of fine capacities, has been charged with almost every crime in the catalogue and is now under sentence of death for murder. The records of the federal courts of Paris and Fort Smith reveal a startling story in this direction, yet they do not tell one-tenth of the whole story.

Prior to the late civil war I resided in the city of Fort Smith, on the border of this Territory. The merchants of the place did half a million dollars' worth of business in that country every year. Their checks would make periodical collections, traveling openly and known to have large sums of money with them, yet nobody was ever molested. Travel was safer than in the States.

Now, according to the estimates of one of the newspapers, published a year or two since in Muskegee, the number of murders reached the appalling figure of 200 in one year that were not cognizable in the federal courts. The federal jail at Fort Smith is at all seasons nearly full of prisoners from this Territory, and the federal court holds sessions continuing through nearly every month of the year. This state of semi-chaos and the farces of government which exist in this Territory, rendering it a constant menace to the peace and order of all the States of the Mississippi Valley, suggests the very serious question whether the time has not arrived for the federal government to assert its right of eminent domain over this part of the national domain and to change its political relations with the United States. I can think of no valid reason upon which to base the opinion that an Indian's rights, either of person or property, are any more sacred than those of the white man, which it is conceded must give way to the public good.

In this case not only the public good, but public safety, as well as the highest interests of the Indian himself demands the suggested change. Very respectfully,

W. M. FISHBACK, Governor of Arkansas.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

A FREIGHT train on the Chesapeake and Ohio and Southwestern Railroad was wrecked on Muldrough's Hill, 25 miles south of Louisville, Ky., being thrown 135 feet down the embankment. Three men were killed and 500 head of cattle and hogs perished.

THREE bodies were recovered from the bridge wreck at Louisville. Thirteen men are said to be still unaccounted for.

THE Galesburg Paving Brick Co.'s plant at Galesburg, Ill., was burned. Loss, $200,000.

BY a sudden rise in the waters of the Buffalo river, a territory five miles square was inundated, 500 houses were flooded and 2,500 people driven from their homes. Railroad tracks were submerged and other damage done. The total losses were estimated at upward to $100,000.

THE dwelling house of John C. Roraback, in Sheffield, Mass., was burned and Mr. Roraback, who was seventy-five years of age, perished in the flames. His daughter, Ida, was probably fatally injured by jumping from a second-story window.

A large portion of the Ogdensburg, New York, gas works was wrecked by an explosion. Two workmen were propably fatally wounded.

THREE men, including J. Homer Houston, a Baltimore contractor, were killed at Hendricks, W. Va., by the explosion of some dynamite which was being thawed.

FOUR children of the industrial school at Halifax, Nova Scotia, were drowned while skating.

AN accommodation train on the B. & O. railroad ran into a shifting engine near Braddock, Pa. One of the passenger coaches was thrown over the side of a bridge, and 17 persons are said to be more or less seriously injured.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

EBERVALE No. 1 was the scene of a bloody fight, in which guns and stilettoes were used. Four participants were fatally and several others seriously wounded.

MRS. MINNIE LARNSKI, 15 years old, of Catasauqua, and her twin babies died a few hours apart and will be buried in one coffin.

THOMAS T. MCCOY, a Mt. Washington manufacturer, accidentally shot himself and died soon after.

BY the will of Mrs. Thomas C. Simpson, of Norristown, the hospital of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Philadelphia is bequeathed $5000.

Fleishman & Co., of Pittsburg, assigned for the benefit of creditors.

A member of the family of C. Perry Steinmetz, a prominent farmer of South Annville Township, noticed a bright light in the direction of the barn. When Mr. Steinmetz reached the structure he found it in flames, and the incendiary was seen fleeing from the spot. He has not been captured and there is no clue to his identity.

EDWARD O'BRIEN, of Falmouth, while masquerading on Carlstmas night, fell from a Pennsylvania Railroad train, near Bainbridge, and had a leg cut off, dying from the effects at the county hospital.

BY the will of John Boyer, a Norristown banker who died in 1865, a bequest of $5000, the income of which was to be paid to Mrs. Thomas C. Simpson, of this town, for life, now vests in the Hospital of the Protestant Episcopal Church, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Simpson, who was formerly Mary Axe, died and the will directs the $5000 to be paid to the hospital within one year.

ON a petition presented to the supervisors of Darby Township, James C. Hall and Valentine Geng, Captain Isaac Johnson was appointed master to adjust the indebtedness between Darby Township and Leadon and Colwyn boroughs. Both the boroughs were created from portions of Darby Township.

A SAD accident marred the Christmas festivities of William Napp, a Tremont Township miner. James Napp, a 13-year-old son, went out gunning Christmas morning. Not returning by evening an alarm was sounded and a searching party of forty organized and a hunt of the mountains was made till midnight without success. The search was continued next day and the boy was found dead with his hands hanging in shreds and a deep hole in his head. Apparently he had rested the butt of his gun on a log with both hands and chin resting on the muzzle, when the charge was exploded.

Three miners were drowned at Oak Hill Colliery by a flood from abandoned workings.

Three thousand wage earners assembled at Allentown and formally protested against the passage of the Wilson bill.

Three men were killed near Greensburg by a Pennsylania Railroad train.

Julius Manheim was arrested at Easton and fined for allowing immoral dances in his house.

The Bellefont Board of Trade gave a banquet to many distinguished railroad men in celebration of the completion of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania.

A sad case of insanity has just come to light at Bryn Mawr. Joseph Haydn, a student in the University of Pennsylvania and a son of Liveryman Hayden, of Bryn Mawr, was brought to the State Hospital for the Insane to be treated. A few days ago young Hayden was driving the hending back at a funeral when his reason was suddenly dethroned. He whipped up his horses and drove on to the cemetery, leaving the cortege far in the rear. The undertaker found the man was insane and drove the carriage home himself.

John Burns, while oiling the breaker machineryat Shenandoah City Colliery, made a ghastly discovery. He first noticed, as he thought, old clothing dangling from a stay rope on his route, but on further investigation was horrified to find the body of a boy, which afterward proved to be that of Enoch Rundnick, aged 16 years, who, it is thought, fell into the rollers and was ground to pulp.

WORK OF THE POSTOFFICES.

Over Five Billion Pieces of Mail Matter Handled Last Year.

A statement prepared at the Postoffice Department shows that during the last fiscal year the total number of pieces of letter mail sent in the domestic mails of the United States was 2,407,810,175, of which 2,323,314,563 were paid at letter rates and 86,495,612 were sent free on official business.

There were also 533,917,899 postal cards handled. The number of newspapers and periodicals mailed by publishers and news agents was 980,305,584.

The number of newspapers and periodicals mailed by publishers in the several countries of publication free, was 382,861,271.

Newspapers and periodicals mailed by others than publishers and news agents, 71,078,777; total second-class matter, 1,434,245,632 pieces; third-class matter handled, books, pamphlets, &c., 595,134,179 pieces.

Fourth-class matter mailed, 48,733,171 pieces.

Grand total number of pieces of domestic mail matter handled, 5,021,841,056.

DYNAMITE AT A WEDDING.

Austrians and Magyars Rioting at Derringer, Pa.

During a wedding celebration at Derringer, Pa., a party of Austrians attempted to blow up the house with dynamite.

The unsuspecting occupants were notified in time to escape. Subsequently a pitched battle took place between the Austrians and Magyars. Guns and knives were used with terrible effect, and at least a dozen persons sustained injuries, some of them fatal.

But four of the injured can be found, the friends of the others having spirited them away. These are "Mike" [illegible], shot in head; Hannibal Linsati, shot in the groin; Thomas Burbans, cut in the abdomen, and Luke Drake, cut in the head.

Officers are endeavoring to capture the belligerents. About 100 men participated in the riot.

DIAMOND STUDDED TEETH.

A New Frivolity of Young Misses With More Money Than Brains.

"Where the fad originated, for I suppose it must have had a starting point, I am unable to say, nor have I any idea how far it is likely to run; but it is an undeniable fact that well-to-do women are now having valuable diamonds set in their teeth much as they would have the same gems set in a brooch or any other article of personal adornment. I for one cannot but deprecate the practice, for I believe that many young women who are silly enough to have the looks of their mouths spoiled in this way will regret it later on." This was said to a reporter for the New York World by one of the most prominent dental surgeons living in the Murray Hill district.

"What sort of people are adopting this fad?" Well, that is a pretty hard question to answer, but I should say they are mostly of that sort one would be apt to meet at a summer resort, appearing in full evening toilet at the breakfast table. Women who are fond of display and have more cash than intellect. Young, foolish girls living in boarding schools are another class that seem to have taken up the new freak with avidity, and are spending their pin money for diamonds instead of chocolates and carmels. They insist on ruining the teeth one way or another, but I always try to dissuade them from the diamond lunacy by giving them a little fatherly advice when I think it will be appreciated. But I am verry sorry to say that it seldom is. Here is a case in point: A few weeks ago three young girls called on me to have diamonds set in their teeth. I was slightly acquainted with one of them. I talked to her quietly and seriously. They all listened very attentively, and then told me that they understood it was all the fashion or they would never have thought of such a thing. They thanked me and left, convinced of the wisdom of my advice. Well, that afternoon I met the same three young ladies coming up the street. One of them began to laugh when she saw me and soon the others joined her. Then I noticed that each one had a stone fastened in her teeth. They had simply gone to another dentist who had no scruples in the matter.

"The diamond is set between the two incisor teeth and exactly in the centre of the mouth. To do this it is necessary to drill a hole between the teeth, so that once the stone is placed in position it should remain there, otherwise the teeth will decay. It might, of course, be removed and the cavity be refilled with gold, but I cannot help thinking that the practice should be condemned. The operation is rather painful, but is not difficult, and the fee is anywhere from $5 to $10, or even more."

DESTRUCTIVE OCCUPATIONS.

Poisons That Lurk for Flax and Artificial Flower Workers.

Very little is known of the danger to life and health that exists in many occupations where women are largely employed. In England a league has been formed to call attention to the facts of the case, and Mrs. C. Mollet has made extensive investigations.

In the linen trade, the flax has to be left to soak in the water, and rheumatism, bronchitis and pneumonia seize upon the women who have to deal with it in this stage. In the flax carding department, the fine dust produces lung disease and kills its victims at thirty. In fur cape making, the odor and the fine fluff are both extremely injurious. A singular injury is caused to artificial-flower makers, especially those employed in making white flowers by gaslight. The dry dust causes inflamed eyelids, and the work is so trying that women are worn out long before middle age. In the china trade, the clay dust settles year by year in the lungs until consumption results.

In the white-lead trade, horrors are found quite equal to those of the phosphorus match trade. Lead is in itself highly poisonous, and the most dangerous parts of the process of making the ordinary blue pigs of lead into the deadly white carbonate is carried on by women, because it requires less muscular strength than the rest. Cakes of lead are put to ferment in tan and acetic acid for three months, and then the cakes have to be grubbed out of the mixture by hand, the poison getting under the finger nails. After being ground to powder under water, the dishes of damp lead have to be placed in a stove to dry for a fortnight. The worst part is when these poor women have to take away the dry, hot, white carbonate of lead from the stoves. Even the muffled heads, the woolen respirators, the sack overalls fail to keep out the deadly dust. They rarely live many years; sometimes a few weeks or months bring on the symptoms of acute lead poisoning, to which they rapidly succumb. This white carbonate of lead is used for glazing china and enamel advertisements. The only safeguard would be in prohibiting the manufacture, and it would be possible to do so, for various substitutes are already in the market.—[New York Sun.

Marine Engines for Land Use.

An interesting departure in engineering is the introduction of marine engines for land service. One of the great electric illuminating companies, it appears, has adopted them in its work, and concerning their economy in respect to space and power it is reported, says the Age of Steel, that the land engine takes up some ten times as much room as a marine engine, and the marine quadruple expansion engine has ten times the heating surface of the land.

Further, the new quadruplex two-crank expansion engine is twice as powerful as the triple expansion three-crank engine, occupies also 30 per cent. less room and carries regularly 210 pounds of steam.

The land engine carries only 80 or 90 pounds of steam, and gets one horse-power out of from four to ten pounds of anthracrite coal, while the quadruple expansion marine engine develops one horse-power out of one and a quarter pounds of Welsh coal—that is, according to these data, the land engine requires from two to four times as much coal as the marine engine to produce the same power.

THE DARKEST HOUR.

'Tis always the darkest hour
Before the dawn doth shine,
Ever the moment of fear and gloom,
In that troubled heart of thine:
Heavy the spirit and sad thy sigh,
While brightness and lightness are drawing nigh!

Look to the shafts of morning
As they play in the moving clouds;
Their arrows must cleave the darkness dense
Which now like a veil enshrouds;
Mountain and valley, village and stream,
Shall smile in the glow of the sunrise gleam.

But, O, in the vigil of waiting,
Before that dawn appears,
Worn with the night of watching,
Thou art filled with doubts and fears.
Doubt not, true seer! Faint not, brave heart!
In the joy of the dawn thou shalt have thy part!

I know thou art weary, so weary;
I know thy hopes seem dead;
Rouse! for thy cares and sorrows
With the night and the gloom are fled.
They are fled! And thy faith, like the lark to the skies,
Rise up with a song in thy glad surprise.

HIS FIRST OFFICIAL NIGHT.

BY W. P. CHAMBERS.

Years ago, when the ambitious city of Weston was simply a village, there lived on the hill beyond the creek a man who divided his time about equally between deer hunting and tilling the few rocky, sterile acres that constituted his farm. This man—George Bently, by name—was a prominent figure in that sparsely-settled region. He was a giant in strength, daring in danger, cool in emergencies and fertile in expedients. Though illiterate, he was by no means uneducated so far as the love of forest and stream was concerned, and his skill in deciphering the volume of human nature was of no mean order. So at thirty-five he was an acknowledged leader among his fellows.

About this time a general election occurred, and during the day somebody suggested that George Bently be voted for Justice of the Peace for Weston Beat. The suggestion being acted on, that individual returned home about sunset, and with pardonable elation informed his wife that he had been elected a magistrate without opposition.

Without giving the matter any consideration, either as to the duties appertaining to the office or his own qualifications for their performance, he made the necessary bond, and in due time his commission, bearing the great seal of the State, was received, together with a copy of the Code. Now our new official had never had a law book in his hands before, and he felt somewhat dismayed, but rather important withal, as he surveyed the bulky volume, bound in legal calf. Thrusting his commission into the pocket of his pantaloons, for he had no coat, and taking the huge volume under his arm, he wended his homeward way. If his gait was more staid and his bearing more dignified than usual it was simply because he felt himself an exponent, if not a part, of the State, in her sovereign capacity of making and administering laws.

As soon as supper was dispatchd he, with the aid of his wife, spelled out the commission, and then taking up the Code he began at the title page. He had got nearly to the end of the report of the Codifying Committee when drowsiness overpowered him, and he began to disrobe for the night. As he was in the act of lying down a loud "hello!" was heard at the yard gate. When the door was opened a voice in the darkness called out:

"Does 'Squire Bently live here?"

"I'm the man," was the rather pompous reply.

"I want a warrant for Jake Jones."

"What's he done?"

"Him and Pete Brown got into a row at old man Hall's house-raising this evenin' and he knocked Pete down with a handspike, and it looks like he's g in' to die."

"All right—come in."

By the time the officer had donned his clothes and replenished the fire the other man—one John Graham—had entered.

Had 'Squire Bently been required to make an astronomical calculation he would not have been more completely at a loss how to proceed. But he felt that his official honor was at stake and so, after a hasty but fruitless search in the Code for a "form," he proceeded to bring forth from his inner consciousness the momentous document.

The first difficulty to be surmounted was the fact that there was not a scrap of writing paper in the house. Not anticipating emergencies wherein it would be required, no stationery had been provided for official purposes. Unwilling to be balked, he tore a blank leaf from the back of the Code, and borrowing a pencil—for it was developed that no pen, ink or even a lead pencil belonged to the Bently household—he sat down, and, after infinite pains, produced the following warrant:

"talk jaik joans

G. BENTLY, esq., j. p."

As Mr. Graham received this document, he asked:

"Who will serve this warrant?"

"You can do it as well as anybody else, can't you?"

"I guess so! Where must I take him to?"

"Bring him here, of course."

"When?"

"At once—or sooner, if you can find him."

"All right!" and the Special Constable took his leave.

Our officer now retired, but the incident of the warrant had unsettled him somewhat and he vainly courted sleep. After an hour or two of restless tumbling he was about entering dreamland when there was another call at the gate. Going to the door he was again met by the inquiry:

"Does 'Squire Bently live here?"

"Yes; what do you want?"

"We want to get married!" was the rather hesitating and huskily spoken reply.

"Come in!" and again the official hauled on his pantaloons, and out of deference to the occasion a coat was also donned. By this time a very young man and a shrinking maiden had reached the door-step.

"Come right in! Take chairs and sit down," came from the hearth, where our officer was trying to fan the smoking embers into a flame by blowing on them with his breath. When this was accomplished he arose, brushed the dust and ashes off his knees, and, reaching for his law book, demanded:

"Are you runaways?"

"Yes, sir."

"What's your names?"

"Mine is William Wright, this young lady's is Mary Banks."

"Are you a son of John Wright?"

"I am, sir."

"And is that one of old Tom Banks' gals?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did you run away for?"

"'Cause her folks were not willin' for us to marry."

"Have you got airy pair of license?"

"Yes, sir, I have the license. We expected Preacher Gray to marry us, but he wasn't at home, so we came to you. Here, sir, is the license."

"Keep 'em, young man, keep 'em. I don't want 'em! I only axed to see if you had 'em; for it's agin the laws of the United States to marry in this State without a pair of license. The law only axes if you paid for 'em, and how much."

As he said this, 'Squire Bentley opened his book very wide and assumed a stern, judicial air.

"Yes, sir, the license is paid for, and cost one dollar."

"Where did you get 'em?"

"At the courthouse, of course. If you please, sir, will you proceed?"

"You bet I will! Hold up your right hands!"

The young couple exchanged glances. If the truth must be told, the requirements of etiquette during the performance of the ceremony had formed an important factor in their conversation since leaving the paternal roof. After a little hesitation both hands went up.

"You solemnly swear that you will live together as man and wife, sick or well, and that you will tell the truth, the whole truth and nothin' but the truth, so help you God! Answer, 'I do.'"

"I do," was the faint response.

"I pronounce you husband and wife, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls!"

The astonished couple still sat with uplifted hands, gazing at the Magistrate with open-mouthed wonder.

"That'll do!" said he in a less severe tone.

"Is it over?" asked the bride, with a sigh of relief, as she lowered her hand.

"I reckon so!" was the rather doubtful response of the groom.

"Yes, certainly. You're hitched as hard and as fast as if the Guv'nor had done it."

"How much do I owe you?"

"Not a cent, young man, not a cent," and then he added, in a semi-confidential tone, "You see, I'm a sorter new beginner, and I hain't sot my prices yet. Where are ye goin' to stay till mornin'?"

"We expected to go from Mr. Gray's back to Uncle Bill Wright's, on Cane Creek; but that's ten or twelve miles from here. Isn't there a tavern in town?"

"Yes—but why not stay here? It won't cost you a cent, and I 'drother you'd stay."

With a little more urging, they consented; and while the groom and the 'Squire were out stabling the horses, Mrs. Bently had arisen and prepared a room for the bride and groom. After a slight repast which the young people really needed (though both stoutly protested against the extra trouble), they were left in possession of the spare room, which had twice served as a law office that night.

An hour had passed, and most of the inmates had fallen asleep, when there was another loud "hello!" at the gate.

"Who is it now?" asked the master of the house, as he opened the door.

"It's me—here's your prisoner," sang out a voice in reply, that evidently belonged to Special Constable Graham.

"Who else is with you?"

"Jim Hall, and brother Tom."

"All right—come in!"

While our hard-worked Magistrate was again dressing himself, his wife suddenly inquired,

"Where will you take 'em, George?"

This was a poser. The spare room was already occupied, and, worse than all, his lawbook was in there too!

Meeting the Constable in the yard he briefly explained the situation.

"We can build up a fire out here," he suggested at last, and the others assenting, the fire was accordingly kindled, and then 'Squire Bently realized that he could proceed no further without his lawbook. Going to the door of the guest-chamber, he softly knocked.

"What is it?" inquired the groom.

"I want to get my book."

So the young man unfastened the door, and held it open till the officer went inside and "felt around" till he laid hands on the coveted volume. Returning to the yard, he opened court by administering an oath to all present (including the constable and the prisoner) to tell just how it was.

The day had been a warm one. As the night wore on, the clouds began to threaten rain, and before the testimony was all in, a heavy shower came up. This necessitated an adjournment to shelter—and as the smokehouse was the nearest building, thither all hands repaired. While waiting for the shower to cease, another horseman came galloping up.

"Is 'Squire Bently at home?"

"Yes; that's me!" was the reply.

"They want you at Sim's Mill. There's a dead woman there, and they want you to hold an inquest."

Further questioning elicited the fact that a negro woman had died very suddenly, and the physician who had been called, deeming the circumstances suspicious, desired an inquest. It was now past midnight, but our officer, feeling that he ought to act promptly in the matter, decided to go at once. But, unfortunately, the two Grahams and Jim Hall all felt called upon to go, too. What to do with the prisoner was the question. Somebody proposed taking him along with them, but the prisoner himself stoutly opposed that plan, but offered to pledge himself to be on hand whenever wanted.

Our Magistrate, acting on the principle that "one bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," resolved to make sure of Jake Jones. So, after bringing a few bundles of fodder from a stack near by, and two or three quilts from the house, he prepared a bed for his prisoner, and locked him up in the smoke-house till his return, and the five men rode away.

In the matter of the inquest Dr. Smith assumed entire control. He prepared all the necessary papers, and it was only required of G. Bently, Esq., to set "his hand and seal" to various documents.

It was near 10 o'clock when the 'Squire and his party returned from the inquest. They were all very drowsy and very hungry. Our officer found a rather unpleasant state of affairs on his arrival at home. As the meal and flour, as well as the bacon, were kept in the smokehouse, and as the door thereof was securely locked and the key safely stored away in his pocket, none of the family had broken their fast. The bride and groom had gone off hungry, but apparently happy; the children were fretting; their mother was scolding, and Jake Jones, from the inside of his prison, was indulging in some very loud, very profane and very disparaging remarks. In fact, that individual was only brought into a state of respectable quietude by the court's collaring him, giving him a good shaking, and promising to wipe up the ground with him after adjournment.

Before this occurred, or even breakfast was served, Pete Brown rode up. He had concluded not to die; he and Jake made friends and the case was dismissed. After a hearty breakfast and dinner in one, his visitors departed, leaving 'Squire Bently to cogitate over the events of "His First Official Night."
—Louisville-Courier Journal.

WAR MEMORIES.

A $1,960 Meal That Was Spoiled by an Inconsiderate Missile.

Connected with the Tobacco Exchange at Richmond, Va., is a gentleman who, according to the Detroit Free Press, was living "under the hill" in Petersburg during the perilous days. After several shot and shell had passed over his house, his family left it for safer quarters, but one evening decided to return. Everything was quiet for an hour, and then a shot came booming over. This was enough for wife and children, but the husband got mad and declared he would stay there that night if every gun in the Federal intrenchments was turned loose upon him. Half an hour went by, and he was patting himself on the back over his grit, when the Federals suddenly opened five or six heavy guns at the hill. Shot and shell roared and hissed and screamed, and the man's hair began to crawl. He stuck there, however, until boom! bish! crash! came a cannon ball as big as his head plump through one side of the house and out of the other, and then he flew outdoors and struck a gait just a little faster than greased lightning. Singularly enough, that was the only shot which ever hit the house, though dozens fell around it.

After Grant had his guns in position, and more especially after he began reaching out for the Weldon railroad, he could have knocked Petersburg to pieces in twenty-four hours. He would probably have done so had there been any excuse for it, but there was none. The Confederate lines were a mile and a half away, and Petersburg was only held by non-combatants. Nevertheless, Grant did not propose that any one in reach of his guns should sleep soundly or forget his presence. Occasionally shots were therefore pitched into the city to check any enthusiasm, and if anybody got over an hour's sleep at a time it was considered something to boast of. One night during a heavy firing to the left of the crater, the Federal guns were for a time so elevated that every missile cleared the Confederate lines, howled over Petersburg and fell among the houses under the hill. One shell entered the window of a house and exploded in the parlor. A part of the front of the house was blown out, one side demolished, the chamber floors driven through the roof and the whole building weakened. The people had moved out, but left all their goods and a dog to watch them. No one could say just where the dog was when the explosion took place, but he was not killed.

During the same fire, and five minutes after a family had taken up their quarters in a bomb-proof of the back yard, a shell drove in the front door, penetrated the floor and exploded under the house. There were five rooms below and four above, and the explosion shook off every bit of plaster and knocked down every partition in the lower part. The family well was at the back of the house, and so much debris was driven into it that no water could be got for days.

In the winter of 1864 a citizen who had unexpectedly received $2,000 in Confederate currency on an old debt, determined to have a good square dinner, and company to help to eat it. Rye, coffee bacon, meal, rice and molasses were about the only provisions in market; but at a cost of $1,960 the citizen scraped together enough to justify him in inviting a company of six friends. The guests were in the parlor, the table set, and the cook was over the stove, when a shell entered the dining room through the side of the house. The explosion so wrecked the room that no one could enter it. The table, pieces of which I saw, could not have been demolished any better with an ax, and the plaster in two or three rooms was shaken down.

Suicide of a Rattlesnake.

That a rattlesnake may commit suicide is claimed by Professor E. S. Holden, in Nature. Dr. Keeler saw one three feet long crawl under the dome of the six-inch equatorial of the Lick Observatory. He seized the snake by the neck with a pair of blacksmith's tongs and put it into a bottle of water to drown it. Soon it became obvious that the animal must soon become drowned. At this moment it struck its fangs deep into its body. He has no doubt whatever that the blow was intentional, and with suicidal purpose. It was a single, deliberate blow. The snake died and is preserved in the observatory. It is to be hoped that this sort of thing may become more common with its surviving brethren.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Morning Star."

TEXT: *"I am the bright and the morning star."*—Revelation xxii., 16.

This is Christmas Eve. Our attention and the attention of the world is drawn to the star that pointed down to the caravansary where Christ was born. But do not let us forget that Christ himself was a star. To that luminous fact my text calls us.

It seems as if the natural world were anxious to make up for the damage it did our race in furnishing the forbidden fruit. If that fruit wrought death among the Nations, now all the natural product shall become a symbol of blessing. The showering down of the wealth of the orchard will make us think of him whom Solomon describes as the apple tree among the trees of the wood, and the flowers of tangled glen and cultured parterre shall be the dew glinted garland for the brow of the Lord Jesus. Yea, even the night shall be taxed, and its brightest star shall be set as a gem in the coronet of our holy religion.

Have you ever seen the morning star advantageously? If it was on your way home from a night's carousal, you saw none of its beauty. If you merely turned over on your pillow in the darkness, glancing out of the window, you know nothing about the cheerful influence of that star. But there are many in this house to-night who in great passes of their life, some of them far out at sea, have gazed at that star and been thrilled through with indescribable gladness. That star comes trembling as though with the perils of the darkness, and yet bright with the anticipations of the day. It seems emotional with all tenderness, its eyes ill with the tears of many sorrows. It is the gem on the hands of the morning thrust up to signal its coming. Others stars are dim, like holy candles in a cathedral or silver beads counted in superstitious litany, but this is a living stars, a speaking star, a historic star, an evangelistic star—bright and brilliant and triumphant symbol of the great Redeemer. The telegraphic operator puts his finger on the silver key of the electric instrument, and the tidings fly across the continent. And so it seems to me that the finger of inspiration is placed upon this silver point in the heavens, and its thrill through all the earth. "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy to all people. Behold, I am the bright and morning star." The meaning of my text is this: As the morning star precedes and promises the coming of the day, so Christ heralds the natural and spiritual dawn.

In the first place, Christ heralded the coming of the creation. There was a time when there was no order, no sound or beauty. No wing stirred. No word was uttered. No light sped. As far as God could look up, as far out, there was nothing. Immeasureable solitude. Height and depth and length and breadth of nothingness. Did Christ then exist? Oh, yes. "By him were all things made that are made; things in heaven and things in earth and things under the earth." Yes, he antedated the creation. He led forth Arcturus and his sons. He shone before the first morning. His voice was heard in the concert when the morning stars serenaded the advent of our infant earth, when, wrapped in swaddling clothes of light, it lay in the arms of the great Jehovah. He saw the first fountain laid. He saw the first light kindled. That hand which was afterward crushed upon the cross was thrust into chaos, and it brought out one world and swung it in that orbit, and brought out another world and swung it in another orbit, and brought out all the worlds and swung them in their particular orbits. They came like sheep at the call of a shepherd. They knew his voice, and he called them all by their names. Oh, it is an interesting thought to me to know that Christ had something to do with the creation. I see now why it was so easy for Him to change water into wine. He first created the water. I see now why it was so easy for Him to cure the maniac. He first created the intellect. I see now why it was so easy for Him to hush the tempest. He sank Gennesaret. I see now why it was so easy for Him to swing fish into Simon's net. He made the fish. I see now why it was so easy for Him to give sight to the blind man. He created the optic nerve. I see now why it was so easy for Him to raise Lazarus from the dead. He created the body of Lazarus and the rock that shut him in. Some suppose that Christ came a stranger to Bethlehem. Oh, no. He created the shepherds, and the flocks they watched, and the hills on which they pastured, and the heavens that overarched their heads, and the angels that chanted the chorus on that Christmas night. That hand which was afterward nailed to the cross, was an omnipotent and creative hand and the whole universe was poised on the tip of one of His fingers. Before the world was Christ was. All the world came trooping up out of the darkness, and He greeted them, as a father greets his children, with a "good morning," or a "good night." Hail, Lord Jesus, morning star of the first creation.

Again, Christ heralds the dawn of comfort in a Christian soul. Sometimes we come to passes in life where all kinds of tribulations meet us. You are building up some great enterprise. You have built the foundation—the wall—you are just about to put on the capstone, when everything is demolished. You have a harp all strung for sweetest accord, and some great agony crushes it. There is a little voice hushed in the household. Blue eye closed. Color dashed out of the cheek. The foot still. Instead of the quick feet in the hall, the heavy tread of those who march to the grave. Oh, what are people to do amid all these sorrows? Some sit down and mourn. Some bite their lip until the blood comes. Some wring their pale hands. Some fall on their faces. Some lie on their backs helpless and look up into what seems to them an unpitying heaven. Some pull their hair down over their eyes and look through with a fiend's glare. Some, with both hands, press their hot brain and want to die and cry, "O God, O God!" Long night, bitter night, stupendous night of the world's suffering! Some know not which way to turn. But not so the Christian man. He looks up toward the heavens. He sees a bright appearance in the heavens. Can it be only a flashing meteor? Can it be only a falling star? Can it be only a delusion? Nay, nay. The longer he looks the more distinct it becomes, until after awhile he cries out, "A star—a morning star, a star of comfort, a star of grace, a star of peace, the star of the Redeemer!" Peace for all trouble. Balm for all wounds. Life for all dead. Now Jesus, the great heart healer, comes into our home. Peace! Peace that passeth all understanding. We look up through our tears. We are comforted. It is the morning star of the Redeemer. "Who broke off that flower?" said one servant in the garden to another. "Who broke off that flower?" And the other servant said, "The master." Nothing more was said, for if the master had not a right to break off a flower to wear over his heart or to set in the vase of his mansion, who has a right to touch the flower? And when Christ comes down into our garden to gather lilies, shall we fight Him back? Shall we talk as though He had no right to come? If any one in all the universe has a right to that which is beautiful in our homes, then our Master has, and He will take it and He will wear it over His heart, or He will set it in the vase of the palace eternal. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord." Peace, troubled soul! I put the balm on your wounded soul to-night. The morning star, the morning star of the Redeemer.

Again, Christ heralds the dawn of millennial glory. It is night in China, night in India, night in Siberia, night for the vast majority of the world's population. But it seems to me there are some intimations of the morning. All Spain is to be brought under the influence of the gospel. What is that light I see breaking over the top of the Pyrenees? The morning! Yes, all Italy shall receive the gospel. She shall have her schools and her colleges and her churches. Her vast population shall surrender themselves to Christ. What is that light I see breaking over the top of the Alps? The morning. All India shall come to God. Her idols shall be cast down. Her juggernauts shall be broken. Her temples of iniquity shall be demolished. What is that light I see breaking over the top of the Himalayas? The morning. The empurpled clouds shall gild the path of the conquering day. The Hottentot will come out of his mud hovel to look at the dawn; the Chinaman will come up on the granite cliffs, the Norwegian will get up on the rocks, and all the beach of heaven will be crowded with celestial inhabitants come out to see the sun rise over the ocean of the world's agony. They shall come from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south, and sit down in the kingdom of God. These sweltered under tropical suns. These shivered under Icelandic temperature. These plucked the vineyards in Italy. These packed the teaboxes in China. These were aborigines lifting up their dusky faces in the dawn. And the wind shall waft it, and every mountain shall become a transfiguration, and the sea will become the walking place of him who trod the wave cliffs of stormy Tiberias, and the song of joy shall rise toward heaven, and the great sky will become a sounding board which shall strike back the shout of salvation to the earth until it rebounds again to the throne of the Almighty, and the morning star of Christian hope will become the full sunburst of millennial glory.

Again, Christ heralds the dawn of heaven upon every Christian's dying pillow. I suppose you have noticed that the characteristics of people in their healthy days are very apt to be their characteristics in their dying days. The dying words of ambitious Napoleon were, "Head of the army." The dying words of poetic Lord Byron were, "I must sleep now." The dying words of affectionate Lord Nelson were, "Kiss me, Hardy." The dying words of Voltaire were, as he saw one whom he supposed to be Jesus in the room, "Crush that wretch." But I have noticed that the dying words of Christians always mean peace. Generally the pain is all gone, and there is great quietude through the room. As one of these brothers told me of his mother in the last moment: "She looked up and said, pointing to some supernatural being that seemed to be in the room, 'Look at that bright form. Why, they have come for me now.'"

The lattice is turned so that the light is very pleasant. It is peace all around. You ask yourself: "Why, can this be a dying room? It is so different from anything I ever expected." And you walk the floor, and you look out of the window, and you come back and look at your watch, and you look at the face of the patient again, and there is no change, except that the face is becoming more radiant, more illuminated. The wave of death seems coming up higher and higher, until it has touched the ankle, then it comes on up until it touches the knee, and then it comes on up until it reaches the girdle, and then it comes on up until it reaches the lip, and the soul is about to be floated away into glory, and you roll back the patient's sleeve, and you put your finger on the pulse, and it is getting weaker and weaker, and the pulse stops, and you hardly know whether the life has gone or not. Indeed, you cannot tell when she goes away, she goes away so calmly. Perhaps it is 4 o'clock in the morning, and you have the bed wheeled around to the window, and the dying one looks out into the night sky, and she sees something that attracts her attention, and you wonder what it is.

Why, it is a star. It is a star that out of its silver rim is pouring a supernatural light into that dying experience. And you say, "What is it that you are looking at?" She says, "It is a star." You say, "What star is it that seems so well to please you?" "Oh," she says, "that is the morning star—Jesus!" I would like to have my death bed under that evangelistic star—I would like to have my eye on that star, so I could be assured of the morning. Then the dash of the surf of the sea of death would only be the billowing up of the promise, "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee, and the rivers, they shall not overflow thee." All other lights will fail—the light that falls from the scroll of fame, the light that flashes from the gem in the beautiful apparel, the light that flames from the burning lamps of a banquet—but this light burns on and burns on. Paul kept his eye on that morning star, until he could say: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought the good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith." Edward Payson kept his eye on that star until he could say, "The breezes of heaven fan me." Dr. Goodwin kept his eye on that evangelistic star until he could say, "I am swallowed up in God." John Tennant kept his eye on that evangelistic star until he could say, "Welcome, sweet Lord Jesus—welcome, eternity." No other star ever pointed a mariner into so safe a harbor. No other star ever sunk its silvered anchor into the waters. No other star ever pierced such accumulated cloud, or beckoned with such a holy luster.

With lanterns and torches and a guide, we went down in the Mammoth cave of Kentucky. You may walk fourteen miles and see no sunlight. It is a stupendous place. Some places the roof of the cave a hundred feet high. The grottoes filled with weird echoes, cascades falling from invisible height to invisible depth. Stalagmites rising up from the floor of the cave—stalactites descending from the roof of the cave, joining each other, and making pillars of the Almighty's sculpturing. There are rosettes of amethyst in halls of gypsum. As the guide carries his lantern ahead of you, the shadows have an appearance supernatural and spectral. The darkness is fearful. Two people, getting lost from their guide only for a few hours, years ago, were demented, and for years sat in their insanity. You feel like holding your breath as you walk across the bridges that seem to span the bottomless abyss. The guide throws his calcium light down into the caverns, and the light rolls and tosses from rock to rock and from depth to depth making at every plunge a new revelation of the awful power that could have made such a place as that.

A sense of suffocation comes upon you as you think that you are 250 feet in a straight line from the sunlit surface of the earth. The guide after awhile takes you into what is called the "Star Chamber," and then he says to you, "Sit here," and then he takes the lantern and goes down under the rocks, and it gets darker and darker, until the night is so thick that the hand an inch from the eye is unobservable. And then, by kindling one of the lanterns and placing it in a cleft of the rock, there is a reflection cast on the dome of the cave, and there are stars coming out in constellations—a brilliant night heavens—and you involuntarily exclaim: "Beautiful! beautiful!" Then he takes the lantern down in other depths of the cavern, and wanders on, and wanders off, until he comes up from behind the rocks gradually, and it seems like the dawn of the morning, and it gets brighter and brighter. The guide is a skilled ventriloquist and he imitates the voices of the morning, and soon the gloom is all gone, and you stand congratulating yourself over the wonderful spectacle. Well, there are a great many people who look down into the grave as a great cavern. They think it is a thousand miles subterraneous, and all echoes seem to be the voices of despair, and the cascades seem to be the falling tears that always fall, and the gloom of earth seems coming up in stalagmite, and the gloom of the eternal world seems descending in the stalactite, making pillars of indescribable horror. The grave is no such place at that to me, thank God.

Our Divine Guide takes us down into the great caverns, and we have the lamp to our feet and the light to our path, and all the echoes in the rifts of the rock are anthems, and all the falling waters are fountains of salvation, and after awhile we look up and, behold! the cavern of the tomb has become a king's star chamber. And while we are looking at the pomp of it an everlasting morning begins to rise, and all the tears of earth crystallize into stalagmite, rising up in a pillar on the one side, and all the glories of heaven seem to be descending in stalactite, making a pillar on the other side, and you push against the gate that swings between the two pillars, and as the gate flashes open you find it is one of the twelve gates which are twelve pearls. Blessed be God that through this gospel the mammoth cave of the sepulchre has become the illumined Star Chamber of the King!

I would God that if my sermon to-day does not lead you to Christ, that before morning, looking out of the window, the astronomy of the night heavens might lead you to the feet of Jesus.

Hark! Hark! To God the chorus breaks
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone, the Savior speaks—
Is the Star of Bethlehem.

She'll Soon Own the Universe.

The persistence of the crank is one of the most extraordinary attributes of the genius. When Gen. Grant was in the White House a woman named Thurstan came to him with a deed on parchment for the entire State of Maine. She wanted him to accept it in trust for the people, and pay her an annuity in consideration thereof. Subsequently she made a similar application in reference to a like paper which proved her title in fee to the whole United States. In return she demanded an allowance of $300,000 per annum. Since March 4 last she has been seeking an interview with Mr. Cleveland. She owns all Europe now, and is anxious to hypothecate the property.

Canada's Chinese Question.

Canada has an important Chinese question. The Canadian Parliament in 1886 enacted a law imposing a duty of $50 upon all Chinese, with certain exceptions, who entered the Dominion. The number of Chinese to be landed from one vessel was also limited. It is now stated that the validity of the act is so strongly questioned that a Chinaman will test it before the Supreme Court. The act is held to be in violation of the treaty between China and England, or at least opposed to the spirit of the treaty. Should the act be declared irregular, Canada will have to refund a considerable sum of money received in admission taxes.

A Misguided Inventor.

A New Jersey man has invented a bicycle with an intricate system of cog wheels that increases its speed "just double what it is the present day." In other words, he has geared it up to 125 inches, more or less, which can easily be done with a safety bicycle of the usual type by simply doubling the number of teeth in the forward sprocket wheel. If the New Jersey inventor will supply a rider for his machine with twice the strength and endurance of the best rider now living, he may be able to realize his dream of "a mile a minute," but not otherwise.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	$ 4 50
High Grade Extra			3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	62		65
CORN—No. 2 White	41		43
OATS—Southern & Penn.	35		36½
Western White	34		35½
RYE—No. 2	51		52
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 00		15 50
Good to Prime	14 50		15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	10 50		11 00
Wheat Blocks	6 50		7 00
Oat Blocks	8 50		7 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	75	@	$ 100
No. 2	70		75
PEAS—Standards	1 30		1 60
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			10
Moist			85
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	5½	@	$ 6
City Cows	3¾		4
Southern No. 2	3¾		3¼
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	65	@	$ 70
ONIONS	70		80
Yams	1 25		1 35
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	8	@	$ 8½
Clear ribsides	10		10¾
Hams	11		2¾
Mess Pork, per bar			17 00
LARD—Crude			9
Best refined			10
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	29	@	$ 30
Under fine	27		28
Roll	24		25
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory.	12½	@	$ 12½
N. Y. flats	12¾		13
Skim Cheese	8		10
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	25	@	$ 26
North Carolina	23		24
POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	7	@	$ 7¼
Ducks, per lb	10		11
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.	1 50	@	$ 1 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		8 00
Fancy	12 00		13 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 50	@	$ 4 75
Good to Fair	4 37		4 50
SHEEP	3 00		3 50
Hogs	5 50		5 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	$ 11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	3 10	@	$ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	66¼		66¾
RYE—Western	50		57
CORN—No. 2	44		44¾
OATS—No. 3	34		34¾
BUTTER—State	19		26
EGGS—State	24¼		27
CHEESE—State	9		11¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	$ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	64¾		65
CORN—No. 3	42		42¼
OATS—N. 2	35		35¼
BUTTER—State	29		30
EGGS—Penna. ft	27¼		28

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 4

VOLUME 67.

With this issue the CENTRE REPORTER enters its 67th volume. This is a good, old age, and like old wine, the REPORTER is getting better with age.

The people have confidence in the REPORTER, and that has made it strong and influential. It has faced many storms, yet never was shaken.

The REPORTER, we flatter ourselves, has accomplished a great deal of good in its time. It has done more solid good than perhaps any half dozen others can claim credit for in this county.

The railroad, that has been the making of our beautiful valley, possibly would not yet have been constructed, but for the stand taken and aid rendered by this journal which is just as creditably identified with other enterprises and improvements. Centre Hall has the impress for good upon it coming from the interest we have taken in furthering what was beneficial to the town and vicinity, calling forth appreciation from many and bitter jealousy from a few.

The REPORTER will strive to be as useful in the future as in the past, and kindly asks the support of the public.

THE Republican state convention, held at Harrisburg, this week, nominated ex-speaker Galusha Grow for congressman-at-large. Mr. Grow for 20 years had tried to get back into public life again, but the party bosses kept him down—they feared his ability.

THE ways and means committee has agreed upon an income tax bill. It taxes two per cent upon all net incomes above $4000 of corporations and private persons. Playing cards to be taxed two cents per pack and whisky ten cents per gallon.

GREAT BUSINESS REVIVAL.

Business is reviving all over the land—the lowest ebb has been reached and M'Kinleyism is about to be followed by prosperity. The Wilson bill is not scaring sensible business men.

The big Centennial Ingrain Carpet Mill, in Philadelphia, started on Tuesday morning, on full time. Dorman Bro's mammoth mill, the Amber carpet mills, and others, also started up.

The Carnegie mills are putting their 12,000 men on full time.

In the Connellsville region there are now 9000 more ovens in operation than at any time within six months.

The Bridge Works and the Rolling mill at Pottstown have got on their feet again.

In Colorado a great revival in business has set in.

By Jan. 15, all the factories in Tarrytown, N. Y., will be in operation, most of them having already started.

At Johnstown a new million dollar steel works is to be erected.

THE London *News* puts the "foreigner pays the tax" argument of McKinley Reed and Dalzell (by the two latter in the minority report) very neatly. Referring to our imports last year of $421,000,000, and the payment on them of $205,000,000 customs taxes, the *News* says "that the Americans are shrewd enough to know that while the foreigner got his $421,000,000, the value of his imports, the American people paid the $205,000,000, so that the goods imported through the custom house cost them $626,000,000." That is about the size of it, although Reed and Dalzell commit themselves to the blooming absurdity that the foreigner pays the tax.

WE notice bro. Rhone, from across the fields, was in attendance upon the Repub state convention at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, to work for the nomination of Taggart, for Republican congressman-at-large. But, the Patriot says, bro. Leonard found it an up-hill job, everybody was the other way. We would advise Mr. Rhone to have a red hot set of resolutions passed next and then leave the Repubs again,—don't let 'em snub you any more, bro.

FOUR PENSION DECISIONS.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds has rendered four decisions of interest to pension attorneys. The first decision holds that where at the date of his death a soldier leaves a wife from whom he has been legally divorced and minor children over the age of sixteen years, his mother will occupy a pensionable status and can apply for and receive a pension as dependent mother of such soldier, upon compliance with the statutory requirements n such cases.

In the second it is held that where an invalid pensioner dies leaving no claim for increase or re-rating of his pension pending in the pension bureau at the time of his death, but has accepted the rate of pension he was then receiving without demur or complaint, his widow has no right under the provisions of sections 4718, revised statutes, United States, to file an original claim for re-rating of her deceased husband's pension.

The third holds that the terms of the act of congress, approved March 1, 1893, prohibiting payment of pension after July 1, 1893, to a non-resident who is not a citizen of the United States, except for actual disabilities incurred in the service, applies to widows who are non-resident aliens.

The fourth decision holds that the commissioner of pensions has no authority, express or implied, to vary the terms of a contract for attorney's fees in a claim for a pension where such contract has been duly made and executed in accordance with the provisions of law nor can he refuse to issue a pension certificate to claimant for the reason that the allowance is insufficient to pay the fee contracted for. The certificate should issue, irrespective of the amount found due. It is then within the power of the pensioner to prevent payment of the fee by declining to execute his voucher, or to execute his voucher and pay the fee subject to any equitable arrangement that may be agreed upon between the attorney and the pensioner.

THERE are a great many things we can't understand. One is, how so many people in every community get along without working. They seem to do almost nothing, have all they need, and are apparently always happy.—Tyrone Times.

If the Times will take the trouble to look this up, it will find such people buy on tick but lack the honesty to pay.

A LARGE wool-grower of Washington county, Mr. S. A. Nodle, who is wintering 1,200 head of sheep, informs the *Democrat* that the manufacture of shoddy in this country is the cause of the low price of wool. Shoddy factories, Mr. Noble says, came in with the high duties on wool and will fall with them. There is more shoddy used in the United States as a substitute for wool than in any other country. Free wool will drive it out and give the people honest woolen ware.

Wednesday's Philadel. Times says farmer Taggert had a fair little boom for congressman-at-large at the Repub state convention this week, but when bro. Rhone appeared on the ground to engineer for Taggart that killed his boom and Taggart withdrew.

Bro. Rhone may get even by having a set of stinging resolutions passed by the first crowd he meets.

County Officials Sworn In.

The county officials elected last November were on Monday sworn into office. They were Sheriff John P. Condo, and his deputy Calvin Weaver; Treasurer John Q. Miles; Register, George W. Rumberger; Recorder, W. Galer Morrison—re-elected; and County Commissioners. Recorder Morrison administered the oath to the entire crowd, with the exception of himself, he was sworn in by prothonotary Smith. The advent of the new officials will make very little change in the court house and its appointees. Outside of the above named the only appointment to make is Sheriff's attorney, and J. C. Meyer, Esq., has been the fortunate man who will be called upon to advise the Sheriff during the following three years.—*Daily News.*

A Heavy Mortgage.

The Central Pennsylvania & Western Railway Company filed a mortgage at Williamsport, for $5,000,000 to the New York Security and Trust Company as trustees. The money will be used to build a line from Williamsport to Watsontown to connect there with the Wilkesbarre & Western.

The Central Pennsylvania & Western includes several roads and is connected with the Wilkesbarre & Western, the Orangeville & Lehigh and the Turbotville & Williamsport. The plan is to get a shorter line to New York than either the Pennsylvania or Reading has.

Insane from Grip Prof. Shortlege Shoots his Wife.

One of the saddest affairs took place at Media, Chester co., a few days ago. Professor Swithian Shortlege, a man who stood high in that community as a citizen and instructor, while out walking shot his bride of six weeks while under a fit of insanity brought on by grip. Wheh discovered he was lying over the body of his wife, moaning and wondering who had done it. An examination proved he was insane and has been placed in an asylum.

He is a brother of Joseph Shortlege some years ago President of State College and a brother of Col. Shortlege, of Bellefonte.

—Winter weather demands a warm overcoat and you can get such a one as you need at a small figure at Lewins, Bellefonte. His assortment is large, and every purchase is made satisfactory.

SPRING MILLS.

A House Narrowly Escaped Burning by Timely Discovery.

D. H. Ruhl has gone to visit his parents, near Annville, Lebanon county.

Prof. H. F. Bitner, who was home with his mother, left for Millersville, Lancaster, county, this week.

Mollie Rearick is at present home with her parents; she had been staying in Cleveland, Ohio.

Ada and Emma Jamison are home again from Pine Grove Mills, where they spent last week among friends.

Our musicians who attended the convention at Madisonburg are back safe and sound; they all unite in saying it was "way up."

G. H. Long has disposed of his interest in the store at Potters Mills, to his brother, P. P. Long, and is up there at present taking an inventory of stock.

Our "sweet singer of Israel," David Borree is spending this week with his daughter in Sunbury.

Ida Condo is trying to become a museum freak. She is growing a fine boil on the right hand side of her face with marvelous success.

Our town was startled last Saturday afternoon about four o'clock by the alarm of fire, and dense clouds of smoke were seen issuing out of the house occupied by John Taylor, in the northern part of town. The people hurried to the house, broke in the front doors and proceeded to deluge the house with water, and soon extinguished the fire. The fire it seems originated in the wood box where a young child put a piece of wood it had tried to put in the stove and could not. An aged woman and a young child had charge of the house at the time, and while the old lady was at the house doing chores the fire occurred. Fortunately the damage was not very heavy, but so densely was the house packed with smoke that it was only by chance the fire was discovered in time to quench it. Taylor and his oldest son were away cutting wood and his wife was away visiting friends at the time it occurred.

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than other cough medicines." H. M. Bangs, druggist. Chatsworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. This Remedy is prompt and effectual and will prevent any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. For sale at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, Centre Hall and Wm. Pealer, Druggist, Spring Mills.

—Boys suits $1,37, overcoats $1.62, Ladies coats very cheap, at C. P. Longs.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Sun.

The first of American Newspapers,
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

The Sunday Sun

Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c a copy. By mail $2 a year.
Daily, by mail, - $6 a year.
Daily and Sunday, by mail, - - - $8 a year.
The Weekly, - - $1 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.

THE PRESS.

PHILADELPHIA.
DAILY - SUNDAY - WEEKLY
For 1893 & '94.

Still maintains its position as Philadelphia's Greatest Family Newspaper.

It Prints All the News,

And this news is carefully verified, fully classified, ably edited, legibly printed and made the more interesting by being well illustrated.

Editorially It Is Strong,

Its editorial policy being at once forceful, fearless, impartial, aggressive, honest and always directed to the public welfare.

It Is Pre-Eminently a Family Paper,

Meeting all requirements as such by appealing directly to the best interests of every member of the household and by the absence of anything of an objectionable character in either its news, literary or advertising columns.

TERMS OF THE PRESS.

By mail, postage free in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Daily (except Sunday) one year, - $6.00
" " " one month, - .50
" (including Sunday), one year, - 7.50
" " " one month - .65
Sunday, one year, - - - - 2.00
WEEKLY PRESS, one year, - - 1.00

Drafts, Checks and other Remittances should be made payable to the order of

The Press Company, Limited,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM THE PRESS IS AMONG THE BEST IN THE UNITED STATES.

Press Want "Ads." give the greatest results The people believe in them and use them. THE PRESS prints as high as 4,044 want advertisements in a single issue and has received 10,067 answers to Press Want Ads. in a single day. This shows why Press Want Ads. give the greatest results.

RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS (PREPAID.)

"Situations Wanted" - - Half cent a word
"Help Wanted" - - - One cent a word
"Real Estate" - - - - One cent a word
"Boarding" - - - - Two cents a word
"Rooms" - - - - Two cents a word
"For Sale" and "Business opportunities" Sundays, Two cts. a word Weekdays, 1c. word

For small amounts one-cent or two-cent stamps are accepted same as cash.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Mrs. Harriet Condo, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
M. M. CONDO, Administrator.
dec14-6t Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Jacob Miess, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JACOB SMITH, Administrator.
dec14-6t Tusseyville.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of John H. Odenkirk, deceased, late of Potter township, Centre county, having been placed in the hands of the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment, and all persons having claims, to present them duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
MARY J ODENKIRK,
W. A. KERR,
nov16-6t Executors.

LEGAL NOTICE—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the second account of Samuel J. Hering Assignee of Daniel Bartges, of Gregg township, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and that unless exceptions thereto be filed, on or before January 22nd, 1894, will be confirmed.
W. F. SMITH,
dec28-4t Prothonotary.

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE Company of Centre County, Pa.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of twelve directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year will be held at the house of D. L. Bartges, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 8th, 1894, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.
FRED KURTZ, President.
D. L. LUSE, Secretary.

FOR SALE.—THE HOTEL PROPERTY, THE Logan House, near the Centre Hall railroad station, near Grange Park, will be offered at private sale at a bargain. The hotel contains 16 bed rooms, double parlor, double dining room, kitchen, office and store rooms.
ALSO 3½ lots near Grange Park in Centre Hall will be offered for sale. These lots are desirably located and in the building portion of the town. This property will be sold at private sale and will be sold separately or together. Apply to or address,
J. O. DEININGER,
dec21-2m Centre Hall, Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Thomas F. Riley, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 1st day of January, 1894, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 3rd Monday of January, the 15th day of January, 1894, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Centre that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte the 1st day of January in the year of our Lord, 1894, and the one hundred and seventeenth year of the Independence of the United States.
JOHN P. CONDO,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be offered at public sale on the premises, in Potter township, about four miles south-west of Centre Hall, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 20, 1894.

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., late of said township, to wit: All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: on the west by lands of Susan Allen, on the south by lands of Wm. H. Lee, on the east by lands of Wm. Colyer and others, and on the north by lands of O. K. Love, containing

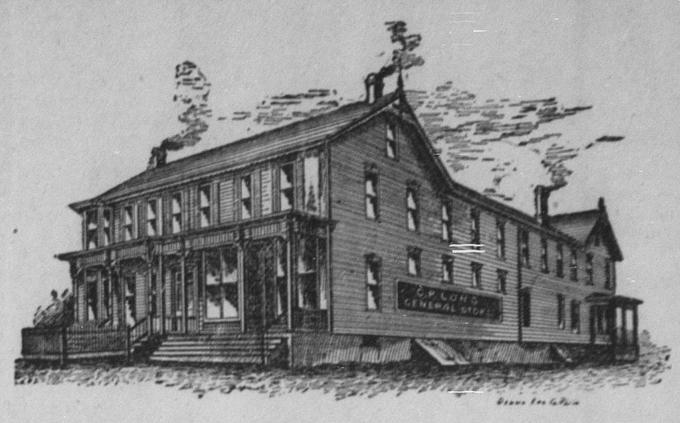
139 ACRES AND 105 PERCHES,

neat measure. Having thereon erected a two and one-half story Frame House, good Barn and other outbuilding, with good orchard and excellent water on premises.

Terms.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises or judgment notes.
J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator of Daniel Horner, dec'd.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE JOINT PARTnership heretofore existing between C. A. Krape and J. W. Shook, doing business as the Spring Mills Creamery Company, Limited, at Spring Mills, Pa., was dissolved on January 1st, 1894, by mutual consent. All accounts of the firm are in the hands of J. W. Shook for settlement.
Charles A Krape will continue in business at the Creamery under the firm name of the Spring Mills Creamery Company.
J. W. SHOOK.
C. A. KRAPE.
jan3-3t Spring Mills, Pa.

ORIGINATOR LOW PRICES!



The originator of low prices, which was introduced a few weeks ago, and the continued reductions which we have made in the prices of goods, has caused quite a sensation, and induced people to look for

o——o **HOLIDAY GOODS** o——o

at the new store "On the Hill," the place where they can get the most for their money. We have been to Philad. and New York, and now have the finest stock of dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, and clothing, which will be sold at lower prices than ever before.

2600 lbs. CANDY, FOR HOLIDAY TRADE,

Fine assortment of Mixtures, and prices way down. Our line of fancy articles for gifts is the best we ever had, and you can easily make a selection to suit your fancy and purse. We have Silk Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Linen Towels, Napkins, Albums, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Lamps, Card Plates and

Large = Assortment = of = Toys!

All families who have not received a wall picture, size, 12x18, ask for one. The rush for Holiday Goods is now fiercer than ever, with our new building, enlarged stock, and double number of employes, we are prepared for it but the rush leaves us only time to say come and see us.

C. P. LONG & CO.,

SPRING MILLS, - - - PENNA.

BRICK STORE ABANDONED.

WANTED: BEEF, PORK, AND POULTRY.

WE MEAN EVERY..... .....WORD OF THIS!

We have got the largest stock of Clothing ever shown in Centre County. We must turn it into money at once. Not after the Holidays, but now, right away. Sooner, if possible. We mean business. They have got to go.

PRICE -:- NO -:- OBJECT

We will sell you a suit or an overcoat for less money today than you ever saw them sold for after the Holidays.

SEE OUR PRICES!

We will make it worth dollars to you and it won't cost you a cent if you don't buy.

FAUBLE'S,

BROCKERHOFF ROW. BELLEFONTE, PA

WEEK OF PRAYER.

Subjects for Evening Sermons in the Presbyterian Church.

Services will be held every evening during the week of prayer in the Presbyterion church, at this place, beginning on Sunday evening next. Rev. Boal will conduct these services and has selected the following subjects for his evening sermons. He will hold services Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock and in the evening at 7 o'clock.

Sunday, January 7—Sermons, "Pentecostal Power."—Acts 2-1-4.

Monday, Jan. 8—Humiliation and Thanksgiving. Confession: Of sin—1 John i. 8, 9; Psalms xxxii. 1-5: 2 Sam. xii. 13. Prayer: For grace to put away whatever hinders the progress of Christ's kingdom in the heart and in the world; for consecration to a holier life.—Heb. xii 1, 2; Phil. iii. 7-14. Praise and Thanksgiving: For God's gift of his Son, for the presence of his Spirit; for the blessings of the past year; for improved moral tone; for a larger apprehension of the relations of the Church to society.—2 Cor. ix. 15; 1 Chron. xxix. 10-14; Isa. lxv 17-25.

Tuesday, Jan. 9—The Church Universal. Prayer: For the whole Church of Christ, that the power of the Holy Ghost may be manifested.—Acts ii. 1-19; that the unity of believers in Christ may be more fully apprehended.—John xvii 20-23; that error, superstition and unbelief may be removed.—2 Tim. iv. 3, 4; Heb. iii 12.

Wednesday, Jan. 10—Nations and their Rulers. Prayer: For all in authority.—1 Tim. ii 1, 2; for peace.—Isa. ii 4; for the persecuted—Matt. v. 10-12; for the abolition of the slave, opium and strong drink traffic.—Exodus xxi. 16. Ps. lxxii. 4; for all needed reforms (temperance). Hab. ii. 15-22; Sabbath. Neh. xiii. 15-22; industrial. Jere. xxii. 13, social. 1 Cor. vi. 18-20; and political. 1 Sam. ii. 36,.and viii 3.

Thursday, Jan. 11—Foreign missions Prayer: For the conversion of the world; for societies and their missionaries; for native churches, secret disciples; for the removal of hindrances; for such co-operation as becomes the members of the body of Christ. Isa. xxxv; Rom. x. 11-15; Isa. xl. 3-5; Eph. iv. 11-16.

Friday, Jan. 12—Home missions. Prayer: For the evangelization of city, country and frontier. Luke x. 1, 2; for increased co-operation in the work. Lev. xxvi. 8; and for a greater sense of personal responsibility. Mark xiii. 34.

Saturday, Jan. 13—The Family. Prayer: For parents, children and servants; for Sunday-schools and all Christian Associations for young people; for all educational institutions. Eph. vi. 1-9; Col. iii. 18-35; Prov. viii. 32-36; Prov. ii. 1-9.

Sunday, Jan. 14—Sermons. "The Second Coming of Our Lord." Rev. xxii. 12.

FREE VETERINARY SERVICE.

The Pennsylvania State College Offers to Treat Horses and Cattle Free.

Dr. Leonard Pierson, Professor of Practical Veterinary Science in University of Pa., will again give the instruction in Veternary Science to the classes in agriculture at the Pennsylvania State College, during the winter term beginning Jan. 3rd, 1894.

A free clinic will be held at the Experiment Station barn at State College, once every two weeks, when a limited number of horses, cattle, sheep, etc., will be treated free of charge to give the students a better opportunity to become familiar with the diseases and ailments of live stock.

Any one having an animal which they wish treated, will kindly communicate with the undersigned at the earliest possible moment, giving a description and history of the case.

To the owners of such animals as are accepted, ample notice will be given of the date on which such animals will be operated upon.

Address all communications concerning the matter to N. J. Waters, Department of Agriculture, State College, Pa.

La Grippe Again.

The re-appearance of the "GRIP" calls to mind the experience of Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the *Leader*, Mexia, Texas. He was sick in bed for ten days with the grip during its prevalence a year or two ago. Later in the season he had a second attack. He says: "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and with considerable success, I think, only being in bed a little over two days. The second attack, I am satisfied, would have been equally as bad as the first, but for the use of this remedy." It should be borne in mind that the grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. When you wish to cure a cold quickly and effectually give this remedy a trial. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Lif Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

—We still have a number of overcoats which we are selling at reduced prices, but they will not last long at our prices, first come first served.—C. P. Long & Co.

COBURN.

Mrs. Eisenhuth, an Aged Lady Departed this Life.

R. F. Vonada, of Altoona, was visiting a few days in this vicinity last week. He returned again on Monday.

Miss Geary, of Linden Hall, is at present visiting at the home of Ed. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hackenberg, of Lewisburg, spent a week among friends at this place.

A. J. Campbell came home from Glen Union to spend the holidays with his family.

Miss Sarah Allen, of Lewisburg, after a few weeks' siege with the grip, came home to recuperate.

C. D. Wagner has secured employment in a large lumber operation near Milroy, and may move to that place in the near future.

On Friday night, last, Mrs. Eisenhuth, an old lady aged eighty years, departed this life at the home of her son, Henry Eisenhuth, at Ingleby. Mrs. Eisenhuth had been suffering from a complication os diseases incumbent on old age, for over a year. Her remains were interred in the Lutheran cemetery at Aaronsburg on Monday forenoon.

The remains of George Chase, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were brought to this station on Monday morning and taken to Rebersburg for interment. Several years ago Mr. Chase married Miss Viola Morris, of Wolfs Store, and moved to Brooklyn, N. Y., where he died of consumption on last Friday.

Nearly all the schools in this section were in operation on the first, New Year's day, which since 1885 has been observed as a holiday by the schools. The Superintendent of public Instruction has decided that no holidays need be observed by the schools, as the Act of Assembly of May 31st, 1893 is not in conformity with the Act of 1885.

On Sunday forenoon at ten o'clock, Rev. Wolf will preach the funeral sermon in the Lutheran church at this place, for Harry Harter, who died of diphtheria a few weeks ago.

On Christmas day a party of our local markesmen had a contest at shooting blue rock pigeons, which resulted as follows:

FORENOON.

A. M. Harter, -	broke,	41,	missed,	9
T. B. Everett, -	"	15	"	10
John Hoffa, -	"	30	"	20
W. J. Harter, -	"	30	"	20
Geo. R. Stover, -	"	22	"	32

AFTERNOON.

A. M. Harter, -	broke,	53,	missed,	7
T. B. Everett, -	"	53	"	7
John Hoffa, -	"	48	"	12
W. J. Harter, -	"	51	"	9
Geo. R. Stover, -	"	27	"	33

Deaths.

On the 20th ult. at Aaronsburg, John Coey, aged 82 years.

On the 23rd, at Millheim, Miss Elizabeth Albright, aged 86 years.

On the 29th ult., Mrs. Barnaby Eisenhuth, aged 80 years.

On last Saturday, Dec. 30th, in Aaronsburg, Mrs. Mary Bright, widow of the late John Bright, aged 77 years.

—Get a storm coat from Lewins, Bellefonte, and don't suffer from the cold.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making a big reduction in price on all lines of goods. A big chance for purchases.

—Gum boots and rubber shoes in great variety, and at prices in accord with the times, at Mingles, Bellefonte.

—Do you need a pair of heavy rubber boots or shoes, or anything else in that line? Go to Mingle's, Bellefonte. No better assortment.

A Great Opportunity!

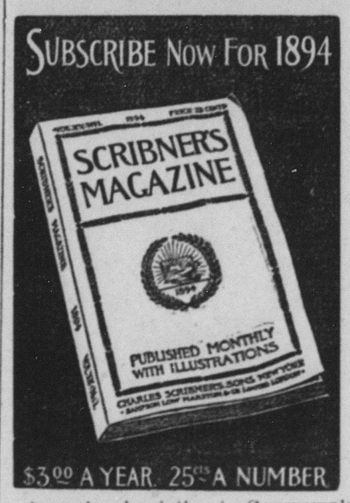
Our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods are now in, consisting of Clothing, Overcoats, Dry Goods, the finest selections of Dress Goods ever displayed in this valley, Boots and Shoes, etc. These goods are first-class, and everything of this seasons production. We are offering all our goods at low prices and are

AT OUR OLD TRICKS!

That of selling the best of everything in our store at prices that dont suit our competitors, but please the buyers immensely.

HARPER & KREAMER, CENTRE HALL.

We are offering most valuable and useful Premiums. Did you get a Card? Ask for one.



A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of frontis pieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

COMPLETE PROSPECTUS SENT ON REQUEST.

Special Offer: The numbers for 1893 and a subscription for 1894, - - $4 50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - - 6 00

Sample Copy, 10 cents.

Charles Scribner's Sons,
743 Broadway, N. Y.

A BREAKFAST APPETITE

CAN BEST BE AIDED BY
THE NEWS OF THE WORLD
CONCISELY TOLD AND BRIGHTLY COMMENTED UPON.

THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the State and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and a State Legislature. The man who desires to keep informed must read, and the man who reads should get THE PATRIOT, daily or weekly.

To place THE PATRIOT in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1895, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1895, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

FREE TO THE UNEMPLOYED: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds. It has a Cent a Word Want Column for other wants.

DAILY, every week-day morning in the year, $5 a year.

WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
HARRISBURG, PENN'A.

The persistent cough which usually follows an attack of the grip can be permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. W. A. McGuire, of Mc Kay, Ohio, says: "La Grippe left me with a severe cough. After using several different medicines without relief, I tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which effected a permanent cure. I have also found it to be without an equal for children, when troubled with colds or croup. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist, Centre Hall and Wm. Pealer, Druggist, Spring Mills.

—All the news, the REPORTER.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

is sold by all dealers for 25c

Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are as good.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

Have You Read THE TIMES THIS MORNING

THE TIMES is the most extensively circulated and widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

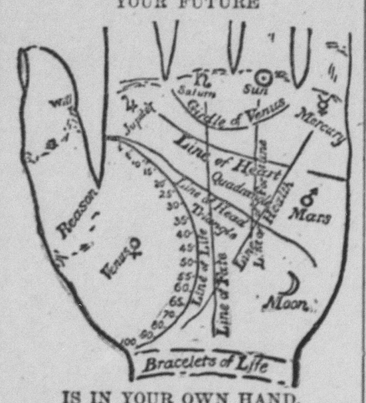
THE TIMES aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper. Specimen copies of any edition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

TERMS—DAILY, $3.00 per annum; $1 00 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week. SUNDAY EDITION, twenty-four large, handsome pages—168 columns, elegantly illustrated, $2.00 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, $5.00 per annum; 50 cents per month. WEEKLY EDITION, 50 cents per annum.

Address all letters to

THE TIMES,
Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUR FUTURE



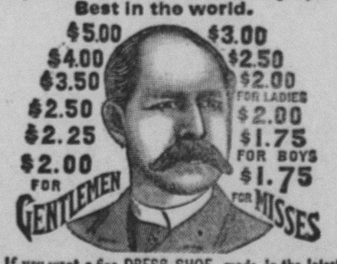
IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.

Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address

MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

A lot of fine mason stones for sale; inquire at the Reporter office.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English. Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov153

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. {CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHNICAL ENGINEERING;} These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week, June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

Your Watch Insured Free.

A perfect insurance against theft or accident is the now famous

Non-pull-out BOW,

the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled or wrenched from the case. Can only be had on cases containing this trade mark.

—MADE BY—

Keystone Watch Case Company, of Philadelphia.

the oldest, largest, and most complete Watch Case factory in the world—1500 employees; 2000 Watch Cases daily.

One of its products is the celebrated

Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases

which are just as good as solid cases, and cost about one half less.

Sold by all jewelers, without extra charge for Non-pull-out bow. **The manufacturers will send you a watch case opener free.**

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 19, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD,

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.50 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 10.08 p. m., Baltimore, 7 20 p. m., Washington at 8.37 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.38 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m., week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane. Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.:

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 a m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p-m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 5
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 3
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 56		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 12		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10 20 a m, 5.02 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

DR. THEEL,

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Blood Poison, Stricture, Discharges, Ulcers, Pimples, Early Decay, all effects of Youthful errors cured after every one else has failed. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. No experiment, no failure. Method entirely new and harmless. Never fails. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the exposure of quacks, their lieful books and false statements, fraudulent testimonials and homecure swindle. Throw in a true friend to young and old. Hours: Daily, from 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call and be saved.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

$20 DOLLARS PER MONTH

IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY

made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars.

TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

One of the most remarkable and puzzling stories of somnambulism has recently come to light. The subject was a young ecclesiastic at a seminary. The bishop of the diocese was so deeply interested that he went nightly to the young man's chamber. He saw him get out of bed, secure paper, compose and write sermons. On finishing a page he read it aloud. When a word displeased him he wrote a correction with great exactness. The bishop had seen a beginning of some of these somnambulistic sermons, and thought them well composed and correctly written. Curious to ascertain whether the young man used his eyes, the bishop put a card under his chin in such a manner as to prevent him seeing the paper on the table before him, but he still continued to write. Not yet satisfied whether or not he could distinguish different objects placed before him, the bishop took away the piece of paper on which he wrote and substituted several other kinds at different times. He always perceived the change, because the pieces of paper were of different sizes. When a piece of paper exactly like his own was substituted he used it, and wrote his corrections on the places corresponding to those of his own paper. It was by this means that portions of his nocturnal compositions were obtained. His most astonishing production was a piece of music written with great exactitude. He used a cane for a ruler. The clefs, the flats and the sharps were all in their right places. The notes were all made as circles, and those requiring it were afterward blackened with ink. The words were all written below, but once they were in such large characters that they did not come directly below their proper notes, and perceiving this he erased them all and wrote them over again.

Bank notes have curious histories attacked to them in the way of human comedy, tragedy and melodrama, says the New York Home Journal. A collector at Paris of such curiosities got hold, some years ago, of a £5 Bank of England note which had somewhat of a tragic interest connected with it. Some sixty odd years ago the cashier of a Liverpool merchant had received in tender for a business payment a Bank of England note which he held up to the scrutiny of the light, so as to make sure of its genuineness. He observed some partially indistinct red marks or words traced out on the front of the note beside the lettering and on the margin. Curiosity tempted him to try to decipher the words so inscribed. With great difficulty, so faintly written were they and so much obliterated, the words were found to form the following sentence: "If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean, of Longhill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner at Algiers." Mr. Dean, on being shown the note, lost no time in asking the government of the Dey to make intercession for his brother's freedom. It appeared that for eleven long years the latter had been a slave to the Dey of Algiers, and that his family and relatives believed him to be dead. With a piece of wood he had traced in his own blood on the bank note the message which was to procure his release. The government aided the efforts of his brother to set him free, this being accomplished on payment of a ransom to the Dey. Unfortunately the captive did not long enjoy his liberty, his bodily sufferings while working as a slave in Algiers having undermined his constitution.

A writer of thrilling stories of adventure for boys would find a plot ready to his hand in the charges brought against two Frenchmen named Rorique, brothers, who are at present awaiting their trial at Brest. According to the case for the prosecution, these men are latter-day pirates of a particularly daring description. On December 15, 1891, the French schooner Ninroahiti, trading with Tahiti, left that place under the command of a native skipper named Tehac a Tara. The first mate was Joseph Rorique, one of the accused, and the crew consisted of an Englishman named William Gibson, who was the supercargo, four natives, and a half-caste, who acted as cook. The vessel carried 40,000 francs' worth of goods, to be exchanged in some South Sea islands for mother-of-pearl and other products. At one of these out-of-the-way ports Joseph Rorique's brother, Alexander, came on board, and the two then planned the mutiny. The Captain and the Englishman were shot, and the crew, all but the cook, were killed by means of poisoned food; whereupon the brothers took command of the vessel, painted out the name, substituting that of "Le Roi," and making a descent on a little island, forced some of the inhabitants to come and man the ship. Possibly they might have remained undiscovered, but for the fact that some time afterward they threatened to kill the half-caste, who thereupon went and gave information to the authorities of one of the Caroline Islands.

A child has been born at Birmingham, England, which bears a strong resemblance to a frog. Its skin is warty and cold and clammy to the touch. When it cries it is said to make an unearthly squeaking noise, sounding much more like the croaking of a frog than the crying of a child. Its form in general, as well as the contour of its limbs and the expression of its eyes, also suggests the genus Batrachia. It has but three fingers on each hand and four toes on each foot, both toes and fingers being "webbed" or joined one to the other by a thin membrane. Besides the points already enumerated it is said to have several other characteristics of the frog, even to the huge, knotty-looking, lidless eyes. The account says that the parents are almost distracted over the affair and hourly pray for their uncanny offspring to die. A prominent medical journal in making a record of the occurrence says: "There are two other 'frog-child' cases on record, one the offspring of a Piute squaw in Nevada, which was born some twelve or fourteen years ago; the other a monstrosity whose parents formerly lived at Goshen, Ind., U. S. A., and which was born in January, 1889.

A widow living in the Rue Butte-aux-Cailles, Paris, would have had her house ransacked recently while she was taking her habitual Sunday promenade had it not been for a faithful parrot which she regards now with particular affection as being a gift from her departed husband. About 4.30 in the afternoon the concierge of the house was roused from his siesta by a fearful screech from the parrot. Rushing upstairs he met a man coming down the steps four at a time. He was a housebreaker, and upon meeting the concierge the latter just escaped a blow aimed at his head with a monkey-wrench. Passersby succeeded in stopping the thief and dragged him before the Police Commissary of the district. He said he was disturbed in his work of ransacking the place by the parrot talking in the next room. The bird asked repeatedly: "Who is there? Are you there, Etienne?" and, upon seeing the intruder, roused the whole house.

In Florida Life, a new monthly magazine published in Jacksonville, is an article from the pen of B. W. Partridge, of Monticello. In it he describes the effect of the drought of 1891 on Lake Miccosukie, one of the largest lakes in middle Florida, when about 6,000 acres of water became dry land for a spell. The rainy season of 1892 filled it with water again. Mr. Partridge conceived the idea that the lake could be drained by boring holes in its bottom, and organized a company to try it. Experts were engaged to examine and report on the plan, and the result was that the company has bored a number of holes in the bottom of Lake Miccosukie, and the water is rushing down through them via a subterranean passage to the gulf. In a few months they expect to permanently drain the lake and thus recover 10,000 acres of valuable land.

A correspondent of the North China Herald gives an account of a curious industry carried on in Chica. It is the manufacture of "cheat money," to be buried with corpses. From time immemorial it has been the pious custom of the Chinese to bury with their departed friends a considerable sum of money, that they might not find themselves paupers in the other world. This custom they have found rather costly, and having no very high opinion of the shrewdness of spiritual shopkeepers they have taken to manufacturing a very cheap counterfeit of the Mexican dollar to pass off in the other world. It is simply a bit of pasteboard with tin foil surfaces stamped with a die. A hundred of these dollars in a box retails for 34 cash.

Stevenson's Mr. Hyde has been bettered in real life in Texas. In the case of the famous character in fiction there were some who criticised the creation on the ground that such a debased glory in brutality was impossible, even under the imaginary conditions of a double existence in which the man of the world was combined with the human brute. In the trial of Dick Edwards, at Denison, for the murder of Mrs. Hattie G. Haynes, one witness told how, when she charged the prisoner with the crime, he answered, "Yes; I don't care any more about killing a woman than a dog." What in the case of the hero of the novelist's story was the superinduced condition of Hyde was the normal condition of the Western burglar.

A tough old soldier was run over by a cab in the streets of Paris the other day. Jean Louis Leclerc is his name. He was born in April, 1793, and served with Napoleon at Waterloo. When taken to the hospital he seemed to be very weak and to be suffering terribly. In view of his great age, the doctors thought he must succumb, but the old fellow soon rallied, and on the day after the accident was able to go back to his home in the Rue du Rhin. So lightly did he treat the affair that he willingly accepted an offer from the driver, who was to blame, of one dollar, by way of solatium. "You see," he said, "I hate going to law at my age, although I do not despair of living to be 120."

A gang of ruffians, which has just fallen into the hands of the Paris police, rejoice in the title of "Les Mangeurs des Nez," a name that fitly describes their outrages. Not content with garroting and robbing all the unfortunate people whom they could waylay at night in deserted streets and dark corners of the great French metropolis, they also bit off the noses of their victims, which they carried off and attached to their caps in imitation of the red Indian scalpers. Several persons waylaid in the early hours of the morning in the lonely suburbs are now in the hospitals

In the courtyard of the palace of Versailles is a clock with one hand called "L'Horloge de la Mort du Roi." It contains no works, but consists merely of a face in the form of a sun surrounded by rays. On the death of a king the hand is set to the moment of his demise and remains unaltered till his successor has joined him in the grave. This custom originated under Louis XIII. and continued till the revolution. It was revived on the death of Louis XVIII. and the hand still continues fixed on the precise moment of that monarch's death.

One of the strangest superstitions of Chinamen is the awe with which they regard the cockroach. John holds the ugly black pest as something sacred, claiming that it is specially favored by the gods and a particular favorite of the great Joss. The most unfortunate mishap that can befall a Chinaman is to step on a cockroach. Instantly visions of terrible disasters and calamities arise before him. In some instances the superstition has been known to prey so on the minds of the Celestials as to drive them insane.

A few days ago a tramp at Pacific, Mo., spied a railroad tricycle, belonging to a telegraph lineman, standing near the track. He stepped around under cover of the station-house, seized the machine, put it on the track and mounting it sped away down the line at full speed. He had gone but a few miles when suddenly the fast express tore around a sharp curve and bore down upon him. Before he could even slacken speed the train struck him, and there was one less tramp in the country and a tricycle gone.

FULL OF ELECTRICITY.

A Connecticut Man Who is a Human Barometer.

For thirty five years Oswell Powell has lived the life of a hermit in the woods six miles north of Hadlyme, Conn., in a locality known as Partridge Run. The man's seclusion, says the New York Press, was forced upon him by a circumstance that happened when he was about 28 years old. At that time Powell was a prosperous and happy young farmer. He had been two years married, and his domestic relations were extremely pleasant. While attending the county fair one day he came across a friend who was anxious to test his ability to hold electricity, and the two sought a battery that was doing a heavy business in the fakirs' corner of the fair grounds. The men tried the machine, and a good-natured dispute as to who was the best man arose between them. Powell's friend claimed that he could hold the most electricity, and he started in to prove it. He sent the needle around the dial to the 320 mark. Powell pulled off his coat and clutched the handles. The operator sent a stream of electricity into him that took the crook out of his elbows and caused him to stand on tiptoe. Still Powell called for more and got it. The needle swung around eighty points, and yet Powell howled for more. The charge was sent into him, and, leaping into the air, he came down flat on his back. He had put the needle up to the 410 mark, but nearly killed himself in doing it. He was dazed for several hours, but finally came out of it apparently all right.

In less than six months after this experience there was trouble in the Powell house. Mrs. Powell left her husband and refused to live with him any longer. She said that he was kind to her, but there was something about the man that repelled her, and the strange power, whatever it was, seemed to be growing on him. Powell told his father-in-law that he hadn't felt like himself since the day that he tried his hand at the electric machine. He said that he couldn't blame his wife, and he made no effort to reclaim her. It was evident that Powell's nerves had somehow been seriously affected. Expert medical advice was taken, and a good deal of money was spent by Powell in searching for a cure, but to no purpose. The strange power grew upon him, and finally became so strong that the cattle shrank from his touch. Finally Mrs. Powell was induced to return to her husband's house but the two occupied separate apartments. They lived in this way three years, then Powell left and took up his residence in his house that he built in Partridge Run.

The man suffers a good deal of pain just before a thunder storm. He is a sort of human barometer, and during the haying season the farmers consult the man regarding the weather probabilities. His prognostications are seldom incorrect, and the visits of his neighbors in the summer season became so annoying to him that he adopted the plan of pasting weather bulletins on a tree near the road so that the farmers could get an idea of what the weather was going to be without disturbing him. During the times that Powell suffers pain, medicine has no effect on him. The most powerful sedative administered to him is as so much water. The only relief that he gets is by laying his hands on cats, and he has surrounded himself with these animals that appear to be warmly attached to him. When he feels a spell of suffering coming on he takes to stroking the cats, and by this means his suffering is greatly lessened.

A Remarkable "Artist."

The feelings of the government detectives were much shocked three weeks ago by the turning up of a counterfeit treasury note for $100. It was the series of 1880, check letter A, with the head of Lincoln on the face. It was the latest contribution from a remarkable artist, who has been puzzling the authorities for more than a decade. Like all of his other productions in this line, it was done entirely in pen and ink. It was actually accepted as genuine at a United States sub-treasury and was sent thence to Washington for redemption. One of the experts in the redemption division of the treasury, Miss Alma C. Smith, discovered it, and the teller who took it in at the sub-treasury will lose $100 by the transaction. The counterfeit will not bear close scrutiny, the imitated lathe engraving being only a mass of pen scratches, but it has the dangerous quality of a good general appearance.

This pen-and-ink artist is a most extraordinary individual. Up to date he has produced about twenty-five such counterfeits. They all reach the treasury eventually, and several specimens of his handiwork are on exhibition at the office of the secret service here. Four out of five of his notes have been twenties, and there have been two fifties. The new one is the only one for $100 that he has yet turned out. He makes them at the rate of two a year, apparently, and it must take nearly all of his time to do the work, which is evidently executed under a high power magnifying glass. Of course the labor cannot be profitable, and it is supposed that he does it for amusement. It is his little fad. Inasmuch as they come from all parts of the country, it must be that he is a gentleman of leisure and travels from city to city. Little hope is entertained of ever catching him, and it is likely that he will always remain a mystery.—[Washington Star.

How A Swordfish Can Fight.

Captain Amery, of the schooner Origin, which has arrived at Plymouth from Labrador with fish, reported that while on the outward voyage from England the vessel was attacked by a swordfish, whose sword penetrated the hull and broke off as the fish attempted to withdraw it. The fish then turned several somersaults and disappeared, as if either stunned or killed by the force of the shock. The sword left in the side of the ship measured eighteen inches. Before Newfoundland was reached the vessel made over a foot of water, and the crew are of opinion that if the fish had succeeded in withdrawing its sword the vessel would have foundered.—[London Daily News.

A FORT IN THE AIR.

PLAN OF A GERMAN CAPTAIN FOR REVOLUTIONIZING WAR.

Many Ascents by Balloons. — The Science of Aeronautics Part of Military Education in the Realm of the Kaiser.

Baron Maximilian Wolf Von Stolberg Schroeder is all at a Kearney street hotel. For the convenience of friends the gentleman is content to be addressed as Captain Wolf. He is a retired officer of the German army, a typical son of the Faderland. The Captain does not speak English fluently but employs gestures with the freedom of a Frenchman, and a very similar air. He is solid, black-bearded, spectacled, a student by the very look of him. The only picture he had was taken some four years ago, and since that time he has visibly matured.

The German navy," says the Captain, "has about 400 balloons designed for carrying and dropping bombs. The bomb is released automatically—by clock work. It is easy to drop bombs into a city by studying currents, but to hit a ship would be extremely difficult. A land force attacking a naval force thus would be at great disadvantage, and probably lose its ammunition. Before sending up a bomb balloon it is necessary to send up some dummies so as to determine the currents. It is impossible to do this with such certainty that a ship could be selected as a target. An entire fleet, closely grouped, would make a fine target though.

DROPPING BOMBS ON AN ENEMY.

The Captain has paid particular attention to aeronautics as a branch of military science. It is partly for the purpose of spreading knowledge that careful experiments in this direction have given him that he now visits this country. He would like to form a sort of school of soldier balloonists—a reserve.

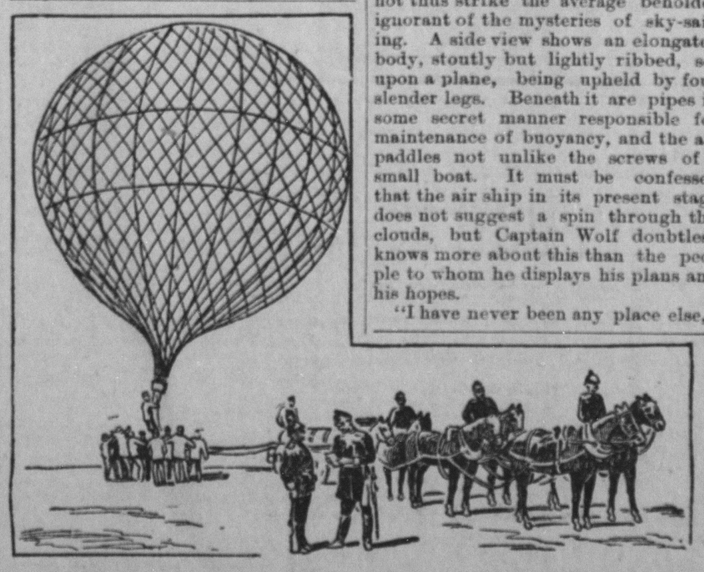
"You haf with Mexico a war. Go up in balloons. No ship can come near and be not seen, nor torpedo boats. There is no studio in this country for such."

"Have you made many ascensions yourself, Captain?" he was asked.

"Oh, 547 trips now. Never very long ones. Once I was upstairs twelve hours and floated from Berlin to Danzic."

Captain Wolf has, like other aeronauts, invented a flying machine. He does not, like other aeronauts, place unbounded faith in it. He thinks it will be a success. He is sure that the principle is correct and that the mechanism is superior to any other ever devised for the purpose. But it will take much money to find out. The Government ought, it seems to him, to take an interest in so important a matter.

There is a Deutscher Balloon Sport Club that has among its members the finest army engineers, the best chemists, mathematicians reckoned among the scholars of Germany. Of this organization Captain Wolf is a member. While, as the name implies, the object is partly recreation, there is a deeper and more serious side to the gatherings. The design is to keep abreast of aeronautics, and, in case of war, to be ready to offer a balloon corps, ready equipped, to the service of the country. Most of the club members are ex-army officers, who have never become wholly reconciled to a life of peace.



SENDING UP A SCOUTING PARTY.

"Really, not such a great advance has been made," continued the Captain, in a vernacular quaintly beyond representation in type, "since balloons sailed out of Paris during the siege and reached the banks of the Rhine. The airships so-called have been failures. None of them have been any better than the old-fashioned silk bag, whipped hither and about at the mercy of the wind, and some have been much worse.

"There are so many things to be considered, power, lightness, strength, susceptibility to control. Now, my airship must have an engine. It cannot be heavy, or it defeats its own purpose. All the material of the ship must be durable and yet it cannot have great weight. I think an engine of a single horse-power will be sufficient, and yet—" Here the Captain shrugged his shoulders.

"The principle of this airship," he continued, "is possibly better shown by the pictures than by anything I can say. The engine occupies the centre. The air paddles are worked by an endless chain and will revolve with great speed. The well body will be filled by the employment of ammonia. Equilibrium is secured by the windlike fans.

"Since a boy of seventeen I have studied the balloon," went on the Captain, getting guttural in a fervor unobserved before, "I studied him in school, I studied him in the army, and ever since. I did it for love of the Faderland first. Then I did it because the subject became an engrossing one. "Think what a magnificent thing to have a fleet of air-ships! How the present methods of army and navy would be revolutionized! Where would the modern cruiser find to hide? What the good of a march across the Alps? I tell you the air-ship must come. It may not be my ship, but the future will see it. Wise men have said it, and not dreamers; men who do the thinking of the times. Maybe my ship will never be made. I have only models. To build it full size would cost thousands of dollars, and ——." Once more the German Captain gave a French shrug.

BARON VON STOLBERG SCHROEDER.

But for all Captain Wolf was so assured that the picture of his air ship would be self-explanatory, it would not thus strike the average beholder ignorant of the mysteries of sky-sailing. A side view shows an elongated body, stoutly but lightly ribbed, set upon a plane, being upheld by four slender legs. Beneath it are pipes in some secret manner responsible for maintenance of buoyancy, and the air paddles not unlike the screws of a small boat. It must be confessed that the air ship in its present stage does not suggest a spin through the clouds, but Captain Wolf doubtless knows more about this than the people to whom he displays his plans and his hopes.

"I have never been any place else," said the aeronaut, "where the conditions for ballooning were so favorable as here. I think there is no other city where there could be found a panorama of nature so magnificent; the ocean, the Golden Gate, the bay, the mountains beyond, and then San Francisco scattered over her hills. Wonderful! I would like to remain here and teach the young men—your private military—the balloon arm of the service. Germany prizes it highly."

Captain Wolf is so different from the usual aeronaut who ventures to the Coast that it is difficult to realize that he is one of the craft. The ordinary balloonist is a foolhardy fellow who makes reckless risks of his neck and limbs, but with no idea of any scientific value being connected with his calling. He usually dubs himself "professor," a case of pretense that a good look at him exposes. Captain Wolf, on the contrary, is a student and scholar, and would be accepted as such on his appearance alone.

While the realm of cloud and sky has engaged most of the attention of Captain Wolf he has not neglected other lines. Among his inventions is a bomb, that sinks when hot, rises when cool, and rising blows any passing enemy from the water, or, as the Captain yesterday expressed, "Poof! There you are."

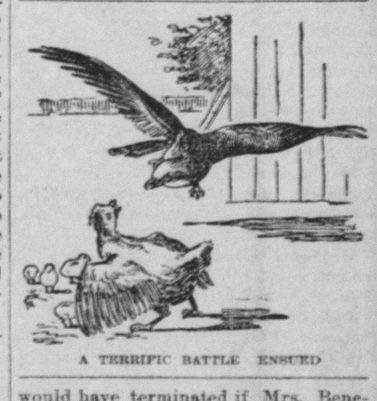
In his collection of pictures are several showing experiments by the German Balloon Club, the different shaped balloons, the methods of securing them in storms. He has drawn up a plan for a balloon shelter, in which the extended bag may be housed. It is flanked by music stands and refreshment booths. Altogether the Captain is a most enthusiastic aeronaut, so much so, indeed, that the bomb that blows hot and blows cold is likely to suffer from neglect.

"They had a great fair in Chicago, Captain?"

"Yes," responded he, with a shade of doubt, "a great far, but not half the chance for ballooning that there is here."—San Francisco Examiner.

Hen Against Hawk.

There was an interesting ornithological exhibition in the dooryard of George Benefield, near Raymondville, a few days ago. An old hen and her brood, parties of the first part, were wandering about the yard in search of grasshoppers, when a big speckled hawk, party of the second part, sailed down from a neighboring oak and pounced upon a chicken. The old hen flew to the rescue, and a terrific battle ensued. The hawk appeared to be in a paroxysm of rage and heeded not the approach of the party of the third part in the person of Miss Effie Cowden, who was standing but a few steps away when "the war began." She seized the hawk by its wings and thought to wring its neck, but it wasn't that kind of a hawk. It turned upon and made desperate efforts to strike her in the face with its beak. There is no telling how long the combat would have continued or how it



A TERRIFIC BATTLE ENSUED

would have terminated if Mrs. Benefield had not come to the rescue. She broke the hawk's neck with a hoe. The bird measured something over four feet from tip to tip of its wings.

A Deer Among the Cattle.

While a big herd of cattle, being driven from the ranch to market, was passing through the Snohomish Valley, Wash., an immense deer, the largest ever seen in those parts, bounded out of the woods and joined the drove. Partly because of the difficulty of cutting out the animal from the middle of the herd, where it quickly worked its way, and partly through curiosity as to what it would do, the cowboys did not molest it. The deer remained quietly walking with the herd for eight hours, and finally entered into a coral with the cattle at Snohomish, where it was captured.

The Fashionable Pelisse.

This model for winter wear shows one of the newest forms of traveling wrap. It is a reversal of the old-time pelisse, and when made of broadcloth and trimmed with bear it is particularly effective.—Chicago Record.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

THE STRONGest thing on earth is a holy life.

WE all deserve so much credit that we never get.

TREASURE in Heaven draws interest on earth.

HOW SOME shepherds do love to weigh their sheep.

PEOPLE who never look up are no account at lifting up.

NO MAN can overcome himself without the help of Christ.

IF you have God's word for a thing, isn't that good enough?

THE cow has been more of a blessing to man than the lion.

IN God's vineyard every tree is expected to bear good fruit.

WHEN we lift on somebody else's burden God takes our own.

GOOD actions, like sheep, are not apt to follow one another.

MAHOMET admitted bees to paradise, but barred out the hornet.

IT is hard to convince a dyspeptic that the world is growing better.

A LIE is always several shades blacker than the sin it tries to hide.

EVERY sensible man you meet will admit that he was a fool last week.

TEMPTING a child to do wrong is as much a sin as shooting a man with a gun.

NO MAN will ever be celebrated for his piety whose religion is all in his head.

THE man who believes the gospel with his heart loves his neighbor as himself.

SOME men who start out to set the world on fire give up at the first thunder clap.

THERE is nothing we ought to do that we may not expect God to help us to do.

THERE is no place in the Bible where God has promised to make a loafer happy.

IT will not be found that many of the songs sung in Heaven were written on earth.

UNLESS a Christian's walk corresponds with his talk the less he has to say the better.

MOST Christians are willing to do great things for God, while but few are willing to suffer.

THERE is something wrong with the religion of a man who never looks happy inside of a church.

THE moment you let a doubt touch your heart and stick, you will begin to limp in your Christian walk.

UNLESS a Christian lives as high as he shouts, if he makes any noise at all in church he makes too much.

THERE is nothing more sure than that the sinner who will give up his sins can count on God forgiving them.

WHENEVER a Christian sees a sparrow he ought to remember that God has promised he shall not starve to death.

YOU can't tell anything about what a man is doing for Christ by knowing how much he is paying for his church pew.

THERE are people who boldly assert their willingness to suffer anything for the Lord, who cannot eat a cold dinner without growling to save their lives.

Charcoal as a Deodorizer.

If housekeepers better understood the nature of charcoal there would be a great deal of it employed about kitchens and in cupboards where food is kept. There is no more powerful deodorizer in the world than charcoal. A few lumps of it, each the size of an egg, laid in a cupboard, will effectually prevent that dinner-room smell which many persons find very offensive.

Miss Ortencia E. Allen
Salem, Mich.

Liver and Kidney

trouble caused me to suffer all but death. Eight weeks I lived on brandy and beef tea. The doctor said he had not a ray of hope for my recovery. I rallied and commenced taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and from the first felt better. I continued and am now able to assist my mother in her housework. I owe my life to Hood's Sarsaparilla."
ORTENCIA E. ALLEN. **HOOD'S CURES.**

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.
DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Not Enough—A Regular Thing—A Mistake in Anatomy—Impudence Unawed, Etc., Etc.

NOT ENOUGH.

The elderly maiden's affections had been wrenched loose by a heartless man, and she sued him for $10,000.

When she took the witness stand she was asked how old she was.

"Do I have to tell that?" she asked, trembling.

"Certainly," said the attorney.

"Don't I get the $10,000 unless I do?" she inquired again.

"Of course not."

She gathered her skirts about her, sniffed the air once or twice, and got up.

"The hateful, mean thing," she exclaimed. "He can keep his $10,000 if he wants to. I am sure I don't want it," and away she went before anybody could stop her.—[Detroit Free Press.

A REGULAR THING.

The Hostess (apologetically at luncheon)—This being Friday, Mr. Castleton, we don't have as much as on other days.

Castleton—Neither do I, as a rule.

The Hostess—Why, do you fast on Friday because you think it right to do so?

Castleton (going)—Oh, no. Because I'm broke.—[New York World.

HE KNEW IT ALL.

A book agent went into a barber shop and asked the proprietor if he could sell him an encyclopædia.

"What's dat?" asked the tonsorial artist.

"It is a book that contains information on every subject in the world."

Victim in the chair says feebly:—"He doesn't need it."—[Texas Siftings.

A MISTAKE IN ANATOMY.

"I've lost my heart to you," was what her lover said.

But she found it wasn't true—he'd only lost his head.

IMPUDENCE UNAWED.

"If you do not soon settle this account," said the tailor to Mr. Slopay, "I am afraid I shall have to commence a suit."

"All right, Mr. Shears," said the young man in his flippant, trivial manner. "I hope you will be luckier than you were in commencing my last one."

TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL.

It is just as true as preaching,
Or any kind of teaching,
That a man of any mettle
Will call around and settle
With the printer when he has the wherewithal;
And if he doesn't do it,
Some day he's sure to rue it,
For he stains his own escutcheon.
And isn't worth a notch on
A stick—or anything at all.
—[Bremen (Ga.) Chronicle.

SMART NOW.

Johnnie—I know why Freddie has been so good lately.

Tommie—Why?"

Johnnie—The other day, when he was whipped for being naughty, it made him smart enough not to do it again.—[Hallo.

MORE LIGHT WANTED.

The professor of the Chair of Political Economy had talked to the class an hour and a half.

"I have tried to make this whole question of the tariff perfectly plain to you," he said, wiping the perspiration from his glowing face, "and I trust I have succeeded. Still, if there should be some among you who desire further light on the matter I am ready to answer any questions you may ask."

"I think I understand the most of your lecture, professor," spoke up a deeply interested young man on the front seat, "but I'd like know whether this Ad Valorem you've been talking about is a man or a woman."—[Chicago Tribune.

A FEEBLE UNDERSTANDING.

"Do you take any stock in that remark about "books in the running brooks?" said one practical young man.

"I don't know," replied another; "I understand that there's a volume of sound in Niagara Falls."—[Washington Star.

DISTRICT MESSENGER OFFICE.

Customer—I want to complain again of the slowness of your boys.

Manager—My dear sir, they are only slow in business. You ought to see them play baseball!—[Hallo.

CHANGED HIS MIND.

Johnnie Masher—Remember me to your sister, Bub, and tell her I have been too busy to pay my respects personally.

Bub—Sister said I should ask some one what was good for sore throat.

"Is she troubled that way?"

"Yes; she can't sing a note."

"Tell her to try Blank's lozenges. By the way, I guess I will call this evening."—[Texas Siftings.

AN AMATEUR.

Jones—My wife essayed a new role today, as cook.

Brown—Mine essayed several.

Jones—What were they?

Brown—Light rolls, and they were so heavy I could hear them drop when I swallowed them.—[Detroit Free Press.

A DIAGNOSIS.

Waite—How is your mother to-day, Tommie?

Tommie Tompkins—Well, she's better, but not as better as she was.—[Truth.

INTELLECT.

Cholles—Ha! ha! ha! ha! I just heard such an awful good joke.

Fwed—What was it?

Cholles—Aw—I've fohgotten.

THEODORE'S ADVANTAGE.

"If Theodore Thomas is a musician," said Banks, "why is it that nobody ever saw him play a cornet, for instance?"

"He doesn't have to," said Rivers. "He can alway find some subs to toot."—[Chicago Tribune.

A THOUGHT DISCLOSED.

Tom—I can read your thoughts. I know just what you are thinking about now.

Daisy (blushing indignantly)—Nonsense! If you did propose I'd refuse you. So there!

A CLOSE CALL ON 30.

Judge (to witness)—What is your age, senora?

Witness—I am over 20.

"You must tell me the exact truth."

"Between 20 and 30."

"But when will you be 30?"

"To-morrow."—[La Union de Valparaiso.

SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION.

"Charles Softleigh is a regular milk-and-water kind of a person, isn't he?"

"Yes; I suppose that's why he's always talking about his blue blood."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

AN EXTRAORDINARY WOMAN.

Luelia—What on earth that rich Joseph Dudley saw in Marion Moriss I'd like to know! I wonder why he fell in love with her?

Justinia—He says she's the only woman he ever met who finds out if her hat's on straight before she leaves the room.—[New York World.

SURE TO BE SEEN.

Merchant—I wish this dry goods advertisement put in some part of the paper where the women will be sure to see it.

Editor—Why, great snakes, man! When we want to print anything where the women will be sure to see it, we put it alongside of a dry goods advertisement.—[New York Weekly.

A BIG SURPRISE.

"Do you happpen to have any money about you, Snaggs?" said Manchester to his friend.

"Sorry, Manchester," was the reply, "but I haven't a quarter of a dollar to my name just now."

"Then," rejoined Manchester, as he produced a fat roll of bills, "then you will be glad to get back this tenner I borrowed from you a month ago."

Snaggs fainted.—[Pittsburg Chronicle

A GREAT PIECE OF BRAVERY.

The Heiress' Brother—Bah! the count, as he calls himself, is a coward!

The Heiress—Oh, no, Jack! Why, I have seen him dance on the most dreadfully slippery floor.—[Puck.

THAT WAS ALL.

"Why do you carry a gun?" said a visitor at the penitentiary to one of the guards.

"To keep the prisoners from taking liberties, ma'am," was the reply.—[Puck.

A HEROINE.

"She's small, but they say she's plucky."

"Plucky! That's no name for it. Why, I've known that woman to be alone in a room with a mouse and never scream."

CARRYING THE NAME.

Mr. Peck (the grocer)—What kind of tea did your mamma tell you to get, Tommy?

Tommy Taddels—Oolong.—[Judge.

A MISCALCULATION.

She—You do not fear him as a rival.

He—No; I loaned him $100 just to shame him out of coming here.

She—Well, if he's as smart as that and you're as big a fool as that, I think I'll marry him.—[Truth.

ONE WAY OF PROPOSING.

Mr. Fainte—Miss Rosalie, I understand that you have been attending the lectures on "How to Treat Ordinary Illnesses"?

She—Yes.

He (drawing nearer)—Can—can you tell me what you would do for a broken heart?—[Vogue.

ETHICS VS. ÆSTHETICS.

She (with conviction)—I don't believe in cutting up poor little birds and putting them on hats.

He—Oh, how good you are!

She—It's so much prettier to use the whole bird.—[Chicago Record.

THE PATRIOTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Dr. Dosem (posing for a full-length portrait)—See here, sir! Do you mean to insult me by giving me a background plastered over with advertisements of my pills?

Photographer (calmly)—That landscape is a photograph from nature, sir.

A DESIRABLE NEIGHBOR.

Mrs. Binks—That woman we just passed is the nicest neighbor I ever had.

Friend—Neighbor? Why, she didn't so much as glance at you.

Mrs. Binks—That's what I like about her.—[New York Weekly.

EXTREME SINGULARITY.

Editor—What do you mean by saying that Closefist's life was one of singular generosity?

Spaceryt—He is good to himself.—[Truth.

EXPLANATION.

Friend of the Family—Well, how's little Willie? We don't see as much of you as we used to.

Willie (shyly)—No. I'm—I'm in long trousers now.—[Truth.

Novel Way to Clear a Common.

In 1808 when Jamestown, N. Y., was first settled, the inhabitants hit upon a novel plan for clearing off the public common. The plot set apart for that purpose was covered with trees, which were gradually cut down by the settlers at odd times when not otherwise engaged. But the stumps still remained, and their removal was a problem that caused many discussions among the city fathers. At last they struck a brilliant idea, whereby their object was not only attained, but the intemperate members of the community were taught a salutary lesson. It was duly enacted that the penalty for getting drunk was to dig up a large stump, but if the culprit was only moderately tipsy he was assigned to a smaller one. It was not long before every stump disappeared, much to the credit of the originators of the scheme and to the discomfiture of the tipplers.—[Chicago Herald.

Won by Praise.

Doctor Johnson was very susceptible to flattery. Gilbert Stuart, the American portrait painter, learned his art in the English home of Benjamin West. One day he met Doctor Johnson, whose dislike for the American colonies was notorious. "Sir," demanded Johnson of young Stuart, "where did you learn English?" "Out of your dictionary, sir," replied the quick-witted artist. The old man became gentle. Doctor John Ewing, provost of the University of Pennsylvania, while visiting in London, dined with Doctor Johnson. He had been cautioned not to contradict the great men, and he saw from the silence that fell upon the company when Johnson entered the room that he was regarded as a literary despot, whose opinions were to be received and not criticized. Johnson attended to nothing but his plate. Having eaten voraciously he surveyed the guests for the first time. The conversation turned upon America, and Ewing defended the colonies. "What do you know, sir, on the subject?" exclaimed Johnson. "Sir," he thundered on, "what do you know in America? You never read books there." "Pardon me, sir," blandly replied Ewing. "We have read the 'Rambler.'" The compliment to the author pacified the enemy of the colonies.

WE do not believe the story that a Texas woman set a speckledhen on a dried apple pie, and in three weeks the hen hatched out fourteen nightmares with blue ribbons on their tails.

An Oversight.

There was one oversight at the Great Exposition at Chicago in not having in full view, by easy arrangement, some comparative vital statistics of our own general health as compared with other nations, and our scientific facilities for the relief of human suffering. Then it would have appeared how much we are misrepresented and how, even in all those minor ills which beset mankind, we are masters of cure and alleviation. In the line of general ailments which all nations have in common, such as rheumatic or neuralgic afflictions, there is no prompt and permanent cure in the world the equal of what we could have shown. St. Jacobs Oil, for instance, for this purpose, would have taken any premium that might have been offered. It has done so at many of the great fairs of the world. As for the ordinary casualties of every-day, busy life, such as sprains, bruises, burns, wounds or cuts, of course it is well known as the superior remedy of the age. Perhaps doctors disagree, but the people are never mistaken in knowing what is best.

A writer says: "We count our mercies one by one; our troubles six at a time. A like industry in gathering up our reasons for gratitude, would make us happy all the day long."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

A hobby is the medium between a passion and a monomania.

Many persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

A man is strong when he admits to himself his own weakness.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cents a box.

Choose rather to punish your appetites than to be punished by them.

Ladies needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

Beware of the man or woman whom a child will not love.

Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box

Joys are our wings; sorrows our spurs.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder use the "Royal." It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

"We recommend the Royal Baking Powder as superior to all others."—*United Cooks and Pastry Cooks' Association of the United States.*

Old Playmates.

The author of "Modern Hunting," in La Nouvelle Revue, tells a pleasing story of one of the oldest and most celebrated sportsmen of France, the Prince de Joinville. The Prince is perhaps the "senior member" of hunting society in his country. He was hunting in the Chantilly forest, as the guest of the Duc d'Aumale.

His party met another party which was following a deer in the same forest, and some disorder resulted. The Prince lost track of the animal that he was following, but he took the disappointment philosophically, and set out to find the deer again.

On the way he was stopped by an old white-haired peasant, who told him that the deer he was following had passed by there recently. The son of Louis Philippe asked some simple question, but as the old peasant replied he looked at him keenly, seeming to pay more attention to him than to his words. Suddenly he stopped him.

"Wait! it seems to me that I know you, friend!" he exclaimed.

"Yes sir," replied the peasant, in his old cracked voice, which shook a little with emotion. "Oh, yes, we have often eaten cakes at 'Auntie Adelaide's.'"

It was sixty years since they had been children together, but the varied experiences of that time had not made the Prince forget his old playmate and servitor, and he delayed his quest for the lost deer to renew the acquaintance.

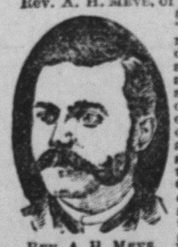
Steel.

A new method of producing steel has been suggested by a Frenchman over some late diamond-making experiments. He claims that it is successful. The steel is instantaneously made by placing a bar of iron and a stick of charcoal together in a parallel direction in an electrical fire brick furnace of a temperature of 1,000 degrees and subjecting them to a strong current.

CURES OTHERS

A prominent clergyman of Mississippi recommends "Golden Medical Discovery" to suffering humanity everywhere. The "Discovery" builds up the strength and solid flesh when reduced below a healthy standard.

DYSPEPSIA AND GENERAL DEBILITY.



REV. A. H. MEVS.

Rev. A. H. Mevs, of *Friar's Point, Coahoma Co., Mississippi*, writes: "Having suffered for a number of years with dyspepsia, torpid liver and general debility, and having tried several physicians with little or no benefit, I resolved, as a last resort, to consult your specialists at the World's Dispensary. Being advised by them to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, I did so, and after using several bottles, I feel entirely restored to health. Now, I take great pleasure in recommending your medicines to suffering humanity everywhere."

WHY NOT YOU?

MEN AND BOYS!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our **100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK**, which we will forward, post paid, on receipt of only **25 cents in stamps.**

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., New York City.

Newspaper Readers' Atlas.

Colored Maps of each State and Territory; also Maps of every Country in the World; gives the square miles of each State, settlement, population, chief cities, average temperature, salary of officials, number of farms, their productions, the value; manufactures, number of employes, etc.; also area of each Foreign Country, form of government, population, products, amount of trade, religion, size of army and telegraph, number of horses, cattle, sheep, &c. EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE ONE. 191 pages, 24 full page Maps. Postpaid for 25c.
BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

"Knowledgable."

"Folks don't use as knowledgable words as they used to, seems if," remarked Uncle Nahum Jenkins, pensively. "Now, I can't see what sense ther' is in callin' a man that's kind o' diff'rent-minded from other folks a 'crank,' same as they do nowadays. A crank goes along well enough if you've got a good purchase on it."

"What would you have said when you was a boy, grandther?" demanded his grandson, with much curiosity. "Seems to me there must have been somethin' to call queer folks by, besides just 'queer.'"

"We allus remarked in them days," said Uncle Nahum, with condescension, "that sech folks was 'as odd as Dick's hatband.' I s'pose ye know how odd that was?"

The boy confessed his ignorance.

"Why," said the old man, with a chuckle, "the sayin' was that 'Dick's hatband went half way round an' then tucked under'—an' what it tucked under nobody ever told, 's fur 's I know! Now, that," concluded Uncle Nahum, "was what I call a knowledgable way of describin'!"

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

SHEPPARD'S STOVES AND RANGES

The Best for Either Heating or Cooking.
Excel in Style, Comfort and Durability.
260 KINDS AND SIZES. EVERY ONE WARRANTED AGAINST DEFECTS.
ASK YOUR STOVE DEALER
To show you SHEPPARD'S LATEST CATALOGUE. If no dealer near you write to
ISAAC A. SHEPPARD & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN THE SOUTH.

HARD TIMES FERTILIZERS

Send two 2-cent postage stamps for circular.
W. S. Powell & Co., Fertiliser Mfrs., Baltimore, Md.

To meet the present **Hard Times on Farmers** we will sell them direct for CASH good Fertilizers at the following lowest wholesale prices:
Fertilizers for corn, cotton and peanuts at **$17.50.**
Fertilizers for trucking crops and potatoes at **$14.**
Fertilizers for tobacco, tonic & fruit at **$15 per ton.**

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 20 to 40 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Radic Cyphilene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

MONEY IN CHICKENS.
For 25c. a 100-page book, experience of a practical poultry raiser during 25 years. It teaches how to detect and cure diseases; to feed for eggs and for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding, &c., &c. Address
BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

BNU1

BERKSHIRE, Chester White, Jersey Red and Poland China PIGS. Jersey, Guernsey and Holstein Cattle. Thoroughbred Sheep. Fancy Poultry. Hunting and House Dogs. Catalogue.
S. W. SMITH, Cochranville, Chester Co., Penna.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

One bottle for fifteen cents,
Twelve bottles for one dollar, } by mail.

R·I·P·A·N·S

Ripans Tabules are the most effective recipe ever prescribed by a physician for any disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Buy of any druggist anywhere, or send price to
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 4.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

If there is another store in Centre county that can show a larger variety and can offer so many inducements for

Holiday Shoppers

as The Racket, we'll "fold our tents like the Arabs and as silently steal away." Put The Racket on the list as the place to make your purchases and you will not make a mistake.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——Miss Lettie Ross is visiting friends in Mifflin county.

——Miss Mattie Goodhart, is on a visit to friends at Beech Creek, Pa.

——Rob. and Ed. Wolf have returned to their studies at Gettysburg seminary.

——Prof. Bitner, of the Millersville Normal, spent a day or two in Centre Hall last week.

——Mr. D. W. Reynolds and family spent the holidays with friends in Mifflin county.

——Mrs. James B. Strohm, of Bellefonte, spent the holidays among relatives at Centre Hill.

——Miss Annie Dinges, of Williamsport, is spending some time with her brother Harry at this place.

——John Meyer, a freshman student at Franklin and Marshall College is home an his holiday vacation.

——Mrs. And. Reesman and Clay spent the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. McCormick, at Montandon.

——Rev. Boal will assist at the installation of a minister at a Presbyterian church in Muncy this week.

——Mr. and Mrs. Cleven Dinges and Simon Dinges, of Williamsport, spent Christmas with their brother Harry.

——Mrs. Joseph Lutz and family, of Williamsport, visited at the home of Mrs. Lutz' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lohr.

——Among the callers at the REPORTER office last week was S. L. Rachau, of Madisonburg, who was on a business trip to Centre Hall.

——Abs. Harter, the noted auctioneer of Millheim, gave us a call. He is prepared to cry sales again with his old-style vigor—he can't be beat.

——Hud. Love made a short visit to his mother on Church street, during the holidays. Hud. is now located at Pittsburg and has lost none of his geniality.

——J. C. Orndorf, of Penn Hall, gave us a plesant call, and a lift, by putting his lable out to '95. Come and do likewise, and keep up with the procession.

——Chris H. Murray spent the holidays with his parents, returning to New York on Friday, where he is a reporter on the staff of the *Sun*, the greatest of New York's papers.

——Mr. Wilson, a student at Allegheny Seminary, spent Sunday with friends in Centre Hall, and delivered an excellent sermon in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening.

——M. S. Derstine is spending the holidays with his parents at this place. He is preparing to enter the ministry of the M. E. church, and is a student at Dickinson seminary at Williamsport.

——Esq. Rishell has been an occasional visitor in town of late, in the interest of the Lutheran charge, of which he is corresponding secretary. The Squire always took a deep interest in church matters.

——William R. From, of Spring Mills, transacted business in Centre Hall on Tuesday. He is one of Spring Mills' affable and prominent citizens, and has hosts of friends in Centre Hall.

——J. R. Lawyer, one of Earlystown's farmers, called at our sanctum, and put his label forward several notches. He informed us that the fellow, Steele, who collected money for a bogus fire, was over night at his house, and that he hails from Mifflin county; he knows him from boy-hood and his real name is Solomon Kinser; while at his house Kinser said nothing about collecting money to aid a burned out man.

SWINDLER ARRESTED.

Said his name was Steele and was Collecting to Aid a Burnedout Family.

A decently clad fellow who said his name was Steele—steal would fit—appeared in the Reporter office week before last soliciting money to aid a man named Wolf, whose house, back of Boalsburg he alleged had been burned, and that Wolf was too poor to be insured. We gave Steal a mild lecture and a quarter, as we doubted his story. He obtained altogether about $8 in our town.

At other places Steal is said to have alleged he was collecting money to aid some one burned out at Centre Hall; then again he located the fire as being at Potters bank.

Giving conflicting stories at Boalsburg, led to his arrest in that town by constable Alf. Osman, who, with the assistance of H. M. Hosterman, lodged the swindler in the Bellefonte jail to await his trial at the coming court.

When in this town Steal's subscription book already showed upwards of half dozen pages with names of contributors. It is to be hoped that Judge Furst will make this a hot fire for Steal and fire him to Pittsburg.

Death of Mrs. Jared Harper.

Mrs. Jared Harper died at her home in Bellefonte, on Wednesday of last week, after a lingering illness of over a year of consumption.

She bore her affliction with Christian fortitude and was a kind wife and mother; she was a devoted member of the Reformed church. Her age was 53 years, 1 month. The deceased was a daughter of Thomas Cronemiller, of Aaronsburg, and a sister of Noah Cronemiller who served a number of years as clerk in this place, also a sister of Emanuel Cronemiller, of Aaronsburg.

She was confirmed as a member of the Aaronsburg Ref. church; and baptised by Rev. P. S. Fisher, pastor of the then Boalsburg charge.

Two sons were called away by death in their boyhood, leaving only a bereaved husband to mourn the departure of the mother.

Will Put in Rolls.

We are told Mr. Bartholmew will put a short system of rolls into his mill at the station, an agent having been there a short time ago to make the plans. Since the burning of Kurtz's roller mill, a few years ago, this section has felt the need of a good flouring mill very much; the mill destroyed by fire was the means of the farmers of the valley obtaining at least 5 cents a bus. more for their wheat, often getting more than Philadelphia market price for their grain, thus benefitting the farmers to the extent of thousands of dollars, as the capacity of the Kurtz roller mill required the wheat of one half the valley.

Narrow Escape.

One afternoon, a short time ago, a man with a lady in a buggy, tried to make the crossing, at the station, in spite of the moving passenger train being only a few rods away. The foolhardy driver of the rig made it, however, but with a moment's balkyness of the horse, there might have been a dead horse, a wrecked buggy, and perhaps two funerals. The driver may try the dangerous experiment some other time and then the train will make it.

Will Not be Tried in Lycoming.

The statement that the suit against the South Fork fishing club, for damages resulting to citizens of Johnstown from the breaking of the dam in 1886, will be tried in this city, is erroneous. The case will not be tried here and was never intended to. It is doubtful if it will be tried in any court.—Williamsport *Sun*.

Does Not Meet With Favor.

The holding of the Teachers' Institute in the opera house at Bellefonte, does not meet with favor among the teachers and others. Superintendent Gramley submitted the question of holding next year's institute in either the court house or the opera house, to the teachers, and the opera house only got twenty-five votes in its favor.

Can't Do Without It.

Henry Shadow, one of our esteemed patrons at Tussyville, in remitting his subscription for the Reporter, for another year, says, "Times are dull and money hard to get, but can't well do without the Reporter, I would sooner eat less meat." Glad to receive such tokens of appreciation.

Goes to Virginia.

Our townsman, Henry Meyer, has concluded to pull up stakes and remove with his family to Virginia. He has purchased a farm in that state and will start south about February 1st. Sorry to loose him as he has been a good and creditable citizen.

Did Big Business.

All the Bellefonte merchants say they did a larger trade the past Christmas season than any holiday season for many years. It is noticeable too, that the stores having the best trade are those which regularly advertise.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

TRIAL LIST.

Beginning Monday, January 15th, and to Continue Three Weeks.

During January there will be three weeks of court and the trial list for that time is as follows:

FOR MONDAY, JAN. 15, 1894.

Philip Collins vs. Bellefonte Central R. R. Co.

Alfred Jones use of vs. Pa. State College.

Carrie V. Wilson vs. Harry McCauley.

Bird Coal & Iron Co. vs. E. C. Humes.

Mary Fravel vs. Sarah Crissman.

Munson Glass Co. vs. McCalmont & Co.

W. Y. Peters vs. Willis Weaver.

Wm. C. Sheesley vs. J. R. Wolfe.

Sarah M. Richards vs. Mattern Bros.

C. E. V. & N. V. Turnpike Co. vs. Centre Co.

FOR MONDAY, JAN. 22ND.

Matilda D. Spotts vs. O. P. St Clair.

Thomas Lauver vs. David Harter.

Susan Ertle vs. Howard twp.

Arthur Hewlitt vs. E. S. Womer.

Geo. W. Campbell vs. Mary Campbell.

W. C. Heinle vs. John Swartz et al.

John W. Cooke vs. I. F. Huff & Co.

Emma Messmer vs N. W. Ream.

Jesse Long & Son vs. T. F. Brungart, admin.

A Baum, agt. vs. E. J. Swavely.

E. S. Dorworth vs. James Mc Mullen.

Jacob Garbrtck vs. David Harter.

FOR MONDAY, JAN. 29.

Mary V. Hale et al vs. Bellefonte Central R. R. Co.

Conrad Immel vs. Beecher & Sober.

B. F. Nearhood vs. Jonathan Auman.

Elizabeth D. Kunes vs. John B. Shaw et al.

J. M. Ward vs. Walter Boswell.

James E. Solt vs. Boro of Bellefonte.

Isaac W. Raven vs. Millheim Turnpike Co.

Isaac Stover vs. Central R. R. Co. of Pa.

John P. Rockey vs. Central R. R. Co. of Pa,

H. J. Garbrick vs. Central R. R. Co. of Pa.

M. C. Gephart vs. Union Central Life Insurance Co.

Thomas L. Waple vs. Philipsburg Boro.

James Leitzell, Jr. vs. Geo. Shessly et al.

A. W. Brown vs. A. H. Allport.

Kate Mulholland vs. Henry W. Hoover, agt.

John I. Thompson vs. Graysdale Mining Co.

A Fish Fooler.

The latest triumph of Yankee inventive genius is an india rubber fishworm. It is said to be a remarkably good imitation of the common earthworm, is indestructible and in actual use proves as alluring to the fishes as the genuine article. The old fisherman will be quick to perceive its advantages. One can equip himself for a day's sport without digging over a whole garden in his search for bait. A handful of india rubber worms will last him a whole season, and there will be no necessity of pulling up the line every few minutes to see if the small fry nibblers have left the hook bare.

Millheim Mites.

There is now a board walk on the east side of the street leading to Elk creek.

Postmaster James Smith has fitted up a room in the rear of the old hardware store, near the race, to which he has removed the post-office and where now folks will have to call for their Reporter and letters.

Millheim is to have another drug-store; a son of auctioneer Morris will be the proprietor.

Grip Victims.

The grip is beginning to take hold of a good many folks here and in other parts of the valley; among others are Mrs. Chas. Arney, Harry Swab, Mr. and Mrs. Brisbin, Wt. Wolf, and John Dauberman, sr.

Reuben Hartman, of Millheim, has been seriously ill of grip.

Mr. John M'Coy is still kept home by illness.

For 1894.

Break off the strong drink habit if you were addicted to it.

Tell the truth and wear the jewel of honesty.

Quit using profane language.

Throw deceit and jealousy aside.

Stand by the right in all things.

Let your works and actions be in accord with your prayers.

Let your whole conduct in '94 be so that you have nothing to regret in '95.

Vacation Over.

The holiday vacation of the schools closed on Tuesday last by the opening of the schools in the morning, after the scholars enjoying a vacation of over two weeks. The next vacation will be at the close of the winter term on or about easter.

Public Sale of Personal Property.

Mr. Jacob Smith, administrator of the estate of the late Jacob Miess, will offer the personal property of said deceased at public sale on Thursday, January 18th, near Tusseyville, at one o'clock.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks' Predictions for the Month of January.

January will open with cold, clearing weather in all central and western parts, reactionary disturbances having pass to the Atlantic. By the 3rd it will change to warmer, with barometer falling in western extremes, with welldefined storm movements in sight by the evening of the 4th. During the 5th, 6th and 7th, the change to warmer, with falling barometer and storm of rain snow and blizzards, will pass eastward, the crisis of the period, in every probability, falling within twenty-four hours of 9 p. m., on the 6th. Rising barometer, sweeping westerly to northerly winds, with intense cold, will spread eastward as storms pass to the Atlantic, all the phenomena of storm and change reaching that region by the 8th. Strong easterly to southerly winds will prevail at points east of storm centers, shifting to west and north behind or west of the actual storm area. Cold weather after the storms will prevail generally, until about the 10th and 11th, when the temperature will rise in the west and move eastward resulting in more storms of rain and snow, and followed by rising barometer and another drop in the temperature.

By the 14th the regular swing back to growing storm conditions will take place. In the west warmer with east and south winds and falling barometer. These conditions, ending in storms of rain and snow, and winds shifting to very cold west and north, will cross the continent during the 15th to 18th, winding up on the Atlantic about the 18th. Warmer weather, ending in reactionary disturbances, moving from west to east, will be due on and touching the 21st and 25d. Changing to colder, with west and north winds, will follow. About the 27th, the last storm period of the month will set in, phenomena as described above showing themselves in the west and moving eastward to the coast by the 30th. A general cold wave will be on as the month goes out.

STILL ANOTHER WEDDING.

Moyer Lyon Becomes the Husband of Miss Rosa Sternberg.

Tuesday a very enjoyable affair took place at the residence of S. H. Lichten, at Allentown, Pa. It was the marriage of Moyer Lyon and Rosa Sternberg, both of Bellefonte. From what the writer can learn it was quiet but done up in style. The bride is a young lady who is known for her good and excellent qualities and will make one of the superior kind of wives. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Sternberg, of Bellefonte, who seemed to know nothing of the event, and therefore were greatly surprised. The groom is one of Bellefonte's most enterprising merchants and, to-day, is doing a large and extensive business. He is a pleasant gentleman and has many friends.—*Gazette.*

Death of Ed. Tyson.

Edwin Tyson, formerly a citizen of Bellefonte, where he kept a meat market, died at Philipsburg, on Thursday evening of last week. He took sick about six weeks previous with symptoms of pneumonia, which turned into nervous prostration. He was highly respected both at Bellefonte and Philipsburg. He was born at York, 6 Dec., 1834. During his residence at Bellefonte disease took from him six children. A widow, a son and two daughters, all adults, survive him; he was a devoted member of the Lutheran church. His remains were taken to Bellefonte for burial, on Saturday.

A Grip Remedy.

This is the season for bad colds, etc. For influenza a prominent physician says the best treatment is to drink plenty of hot water, just as hot as it can be taken. This dilates and washes away mucuous and vitiated secretions, and stimulates healthy action, preventing the horrible suffocation which attend a stuffed chest.

Tax on Theatrical Companies.

Judge Doty has decided at Greensburg that the theatrical companies must pay to the treasurer of the county a license of $50 before a performance can be given therein unless a state license of $1,000 is first paid. The law applies to all counties in the state except Allegheny and Philadelphia.

Married.

On Thursday morning last, at seven o'clock, Mr. I. Newton Gibson and Miss Lydia Thomas were united in marriage at the home of the bride on Thomas street, Bellefonte. The groom is well and popularly known to all in this section. He has been baggage master on conductor Reamer's train for several years.

Auditing the Accounts.

With the beginning of the year the county auditors will commence their work of auditing the accounts of the different county officials. The work is of no small proportion and will consume several weeks.

Purchased a Mill Property.

We are informed that Isaac Strunk, of this place, has purchased the Hecla mill property near Hublersburg. He is an old and experienced miller.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A WIFE IN MILROY.

A Bogus Widower Gets Cash and Also Gets Arrested.

Harvey Spoonberg, residing in the lower end of Luzerne county, by his shrewdness in turning his misfortune into cold cash, has got into jail. One day last October he was out driving with a stylishly dressed woman. While attempting to cross the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Cranberry, the buggy was struck by a passenger train and demolished. Spoonberg escaped injury, but the woman was killed.

The grief-stricken man purchased a yard of crape, wound it around his high hat and then went in search of the local agent of the railroad company. He threatened to bring suit for the loss of his wife. The agent of the company compromised, and Spoonberg received $600.

A week after the money had been paid, the company officials received word that the woman was not Spoonberg's wife, and that the latter was living in Milroy, Mifflin county. Detective Heffernan was placed on the case. He went to Milroy and found the real wife, who amply established her identity.

A warrant was sworn out for the enterprising Spoonberg, and he was caught near Berwick. He was brought to Wilkesbarre, where in default of $1000 bail he was sent to jail. The charge is securing money under false pretense.

They Forget Sometimes.

The Bloomsburg Daily hit the nail squarely on the head when its editor wrote the following: "Newspaper men are not infallible. Their memories are like those of other men. They frequently omit the mention of things they promise to make note of. And when this occurs no amout of explanation can remove from the minds of some the impression that the omission was purposely made. One of the pleasant things in the life of a reporter is to be assailed for a slip of the memory. It's too bad, but it can't be helped. The scribes reach Heaven just as quickly, however, and that's one consolation."

Swapped Properties.

We learn that George Harter has swapped off that well-known, ancient landmark, the Red-mill property, situated 3½ miles south of here, on Will Alexander's farm near Linden Hall.

Mr. M'Mullen, who for several years had charge of the Musser mill at Millheim, has bought a half interest in the aforesaid Red mill and will take charge of it in the spring; he is recommended as a good miller.

New Year Dots.

A Happy New Year to every Reporter reader, and all others.

Christmas passed off quietly here; the day was very fine and the air next to spring-like.

The country roads are still good, the worst of them were good all this fall, the favorable weather is the reason.

Prof. Lowell Moyer's musical convention at Madisonburg, last week, was a success; there were about 125 singers on the stage.

They All Passed.

A railroad conductor on the main line passed nine people on one ticket the other day. They were a mother and eight children. The detachment consisted of four sets of twins, the oldest pair being just a few days under 6 years of age. The conductor kicked at what seemed a wholesale business, but the mother had the bulge on him and they all passed.

Snow No. 5 and 6.

On night of 27 ult., we had the 5th snow and it was altogether one inch in depth, not enough to bring out the merry sleigh bells.

Light rains set in the next few days with moderate temperature.

Snow No. 6, fell on 29 and 30, ult., and was about 3 inches in depth.

A Capitalist Dead.

Dr. F. C. Harrison, ex-president of the Cameron bank at Lewisbuag, and a capitalist well known throughout that section, died Thursday afternoon from heart failure, aged seventy years. He leaves one child, a daughter, and a large estate.

Reduction of Force and Wages.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is making a reduction of force and men over the entire system. Many suspensions have been made in the shops at various points. At Renova the piece workmen are most affected. The reduction is made to curtail expenses.

An Important Decision.

The attorney general has just declared in response to a communication to the state board of health that townships and unincorporated communities have no power to declare a quarintine in cases of small-pox and other contagious diseases, but that the board of county commissioners and directors of the poor, with the consent of the court, may declare a quarantine and provide for the expense thereof. Under the act of 1893 the boards of health in boroughs are authorized to take such steps as they deem proper to protect the community.

Death of a Lumberman.

Darlington R. Kulp died at Shamokin, Dec. 29, of paralysis, from which he has been suffering during the past year. He was 67 years of age and is survived by a wife and eight children. Mr. Kulp was one of the best known lumbermen in Pennsylvania and several years ago carried on lumbering along Penns creek in this county.

Mifflin County Deaths.

In Granville township, Dec. 7, Sarah Bollinger, aged 82 years.

At McVeytown, Dec. 25, Lydia, widow of Robert Patterson, aged 72 years.

In Lewistown, Dec. 24, Jane, wife of Daniel Zeigler, aged 72 years.

Pomona Grange.

Centre county Pomona Grange No. 13, will meet in hall of Bald Eagle Grange, at Milesburg, on January 11, 1894, at 10.30 a. m. sharp. Reports of important committees; Installation of officers and exemplification of committees work during the day.

Bargains in Sleighs.

Just finished a lot of Bob-sleds, two-seated Cutters, swell body and Portland sleighs. Finish and material first class. Prices to suit the times. Give me a call. WM. W. BOOB,
dec28-3t Centre Hall

Purchased a Property.

Mrs. John Odenkirk, of the Fort, has purchased the Rishel house at the station, (erected by Will Kurtz,) price paid being $1600. She will occupy it next spring.

Disease Among Cattle.

Tuberculosis has broken out in a herd of cattle in Washington county.

Secretary Edge, of the state board of agriculture, has been informed, and if the afflicted animals are as bad as reported they will be killed.

Withdrawn.

Rev. Collins, of Altoona, having accepted an invitation to preach trial sermons in the congregations of the Centre Hall Luth. charge, has withdrawn his acceptance.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	60
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	30
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	24
Lard	15
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	6

Our efforts this year will be to show a larger and more varied stock suitable for the season and at much lower prices than goods of like character can be bought elsewhere.

In Handkerchiefs from the one for the baby in silk to the one for the man, have been selected with great care. A Ladies' or Children's Initial Handkerchief at 5c. and 3 doz. lines of more expensive ones in nearly all letters.

In Aprons we have about 8 styles at 25c. each that are certainly beautiful. Some few at a lower price and others a little higher in embroideried goods.

Coats—a lot of Ladies' Cheviotts at $3.50 each. A great bargain.

You must come to see us and you will not wonder that we are busy, when you see our elegant stock.

Garmans.